



*"When my husband sees how
much I've bought, he'll throw
me right out of the house."*

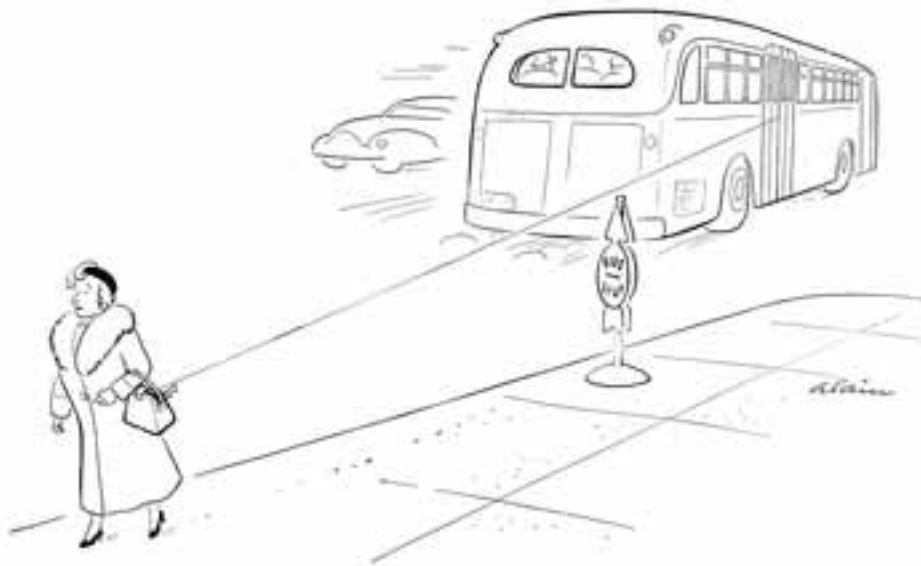




EVERYDAY HISTRIONICS
Adult Know-How

William Steig (1/7/1950)

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*"Can you let me have a dime for a glass of beer,
sir? I'm following a television serial."*



“Ready, dear?”



*"It's rung six times in the last half hour. That
five-day cruise is certainly paying off."*





“Well, to tell you the truth, Sarge, I escaped from him.”





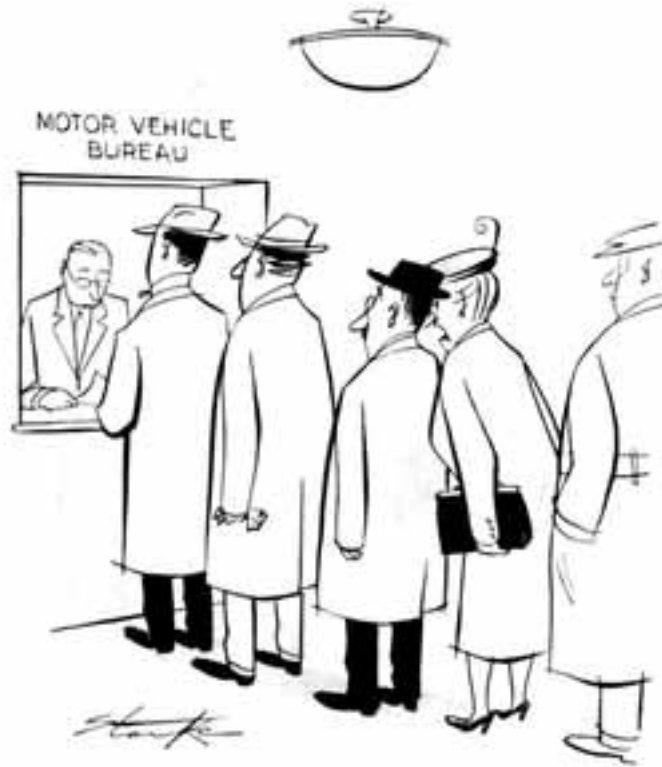


"This is quite a coincidence, Murdock. As it happens, we've been thinking of asking you to take a cut in salary, so how would it be if we just left it as it is?"





“Wow! Too bad we haven’t our clubs with us.”



“Are you sure you filled in all the blank spaces properly? Did you print your name legibly? Have you got the license number correct? Did you put down the right engine number? Have you got money enough to pay the fee? Now, for heaven’s sake speak up if the man asks you any questions.”

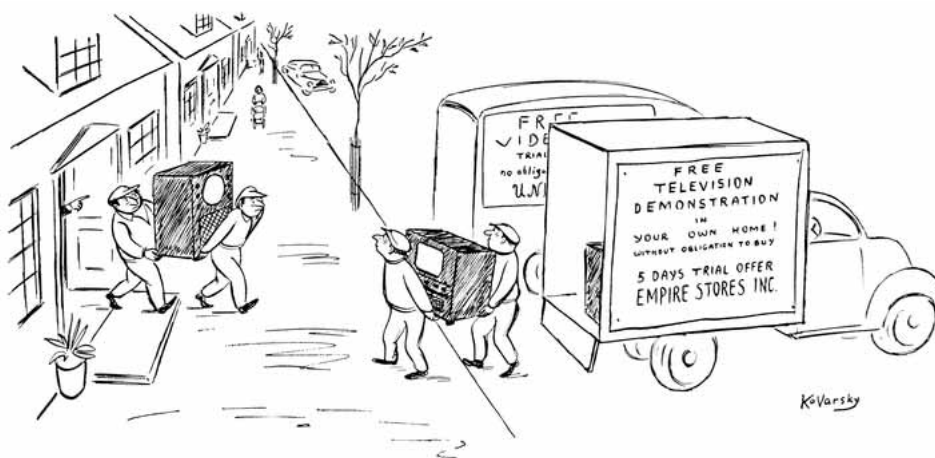


"Double sirloin, eight dollars! Why, a thrifty girl could feed two for a whole week on that!"





“And now I should like to tell a story—if there are no ladies present.”

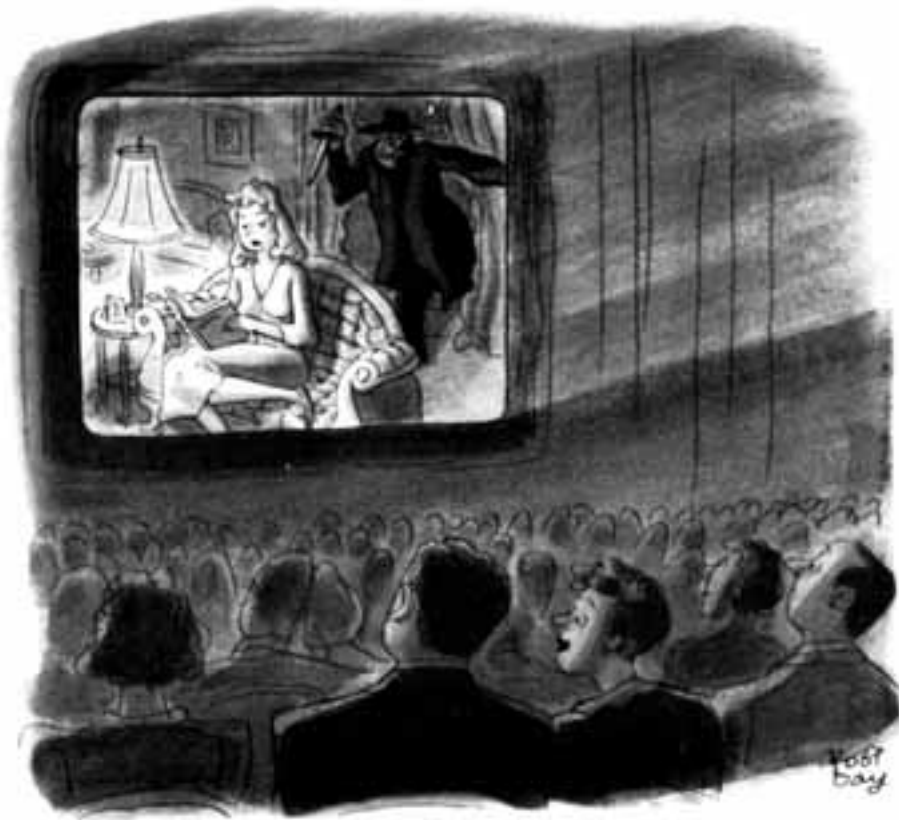




"Can I have them back by Saturday? They're for a square dance."



"Some busybody musta phoned. There was a little rumpus but it quieted right down."



"That reminds me. I must send Cousin Claire a get-well card."







Please don't encourage him.

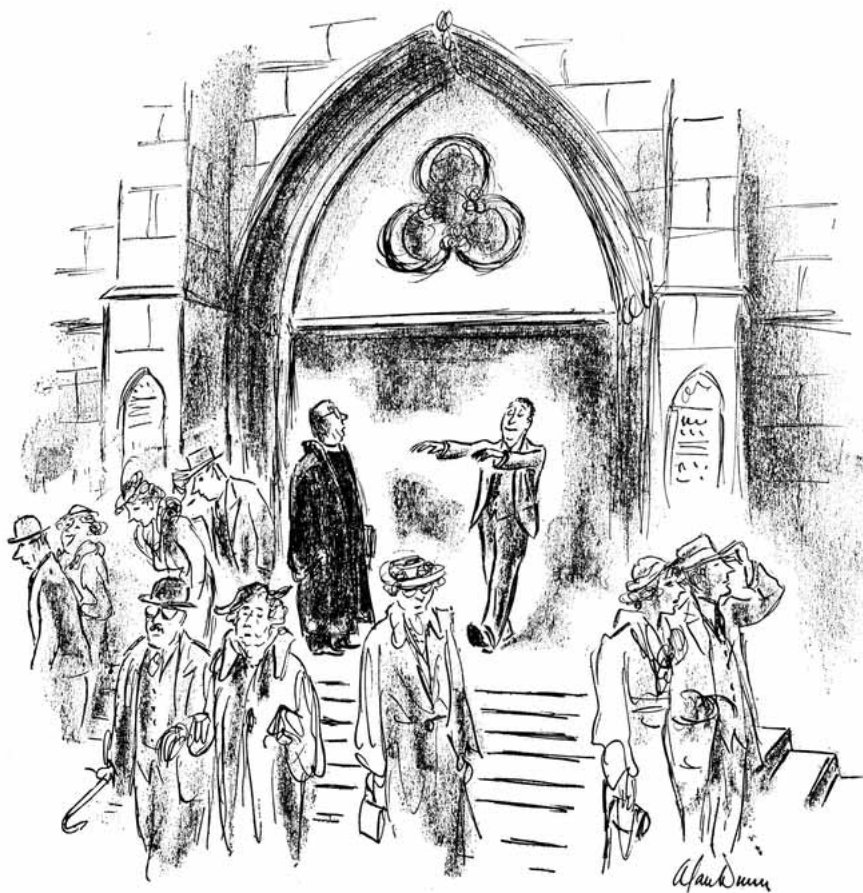








“Now give me that Social Security number again.”





"Make it look good."



“Are there any Holy Year discounts that Presbyterians could take advantage of?”



*“What do you mean, am I happy? Are you trying
to start another argument?”*

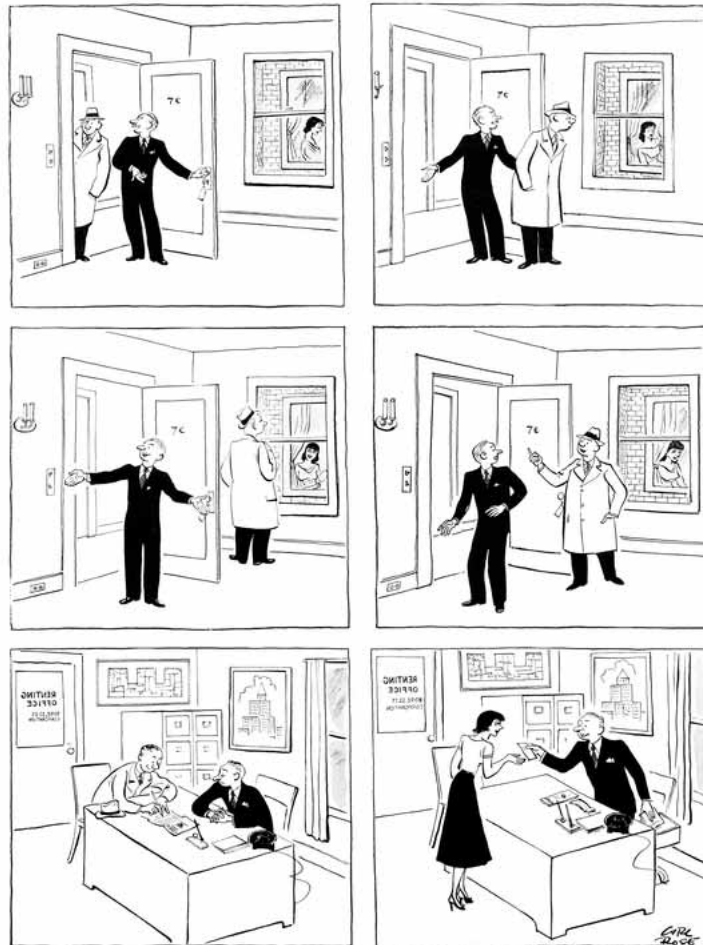




"Are you going out soon?"



“... and remember, the Black Vulture knows if bad little boys and girls neglect to remind their mothers when it’s time to get a new case of Rhubarbola.”





"Isn't there some way you could get hold of a sun lamp between now and the time you come out? The children think you're in Bermuda."



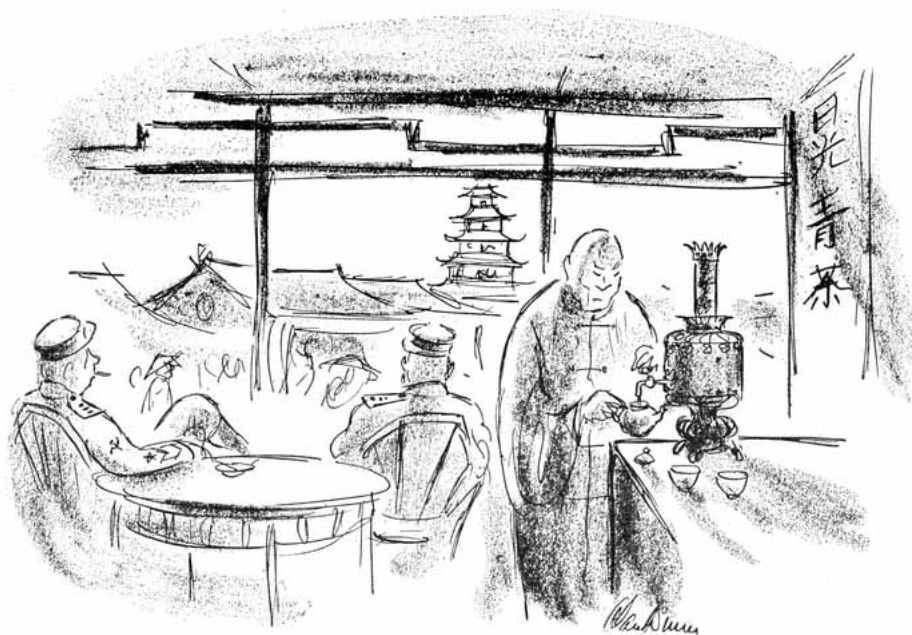


*"I hate to ask you to take it back, Miss Annette,
but several people at Town Hall giggled."*





"I heard there's a Hollywood scout out front."





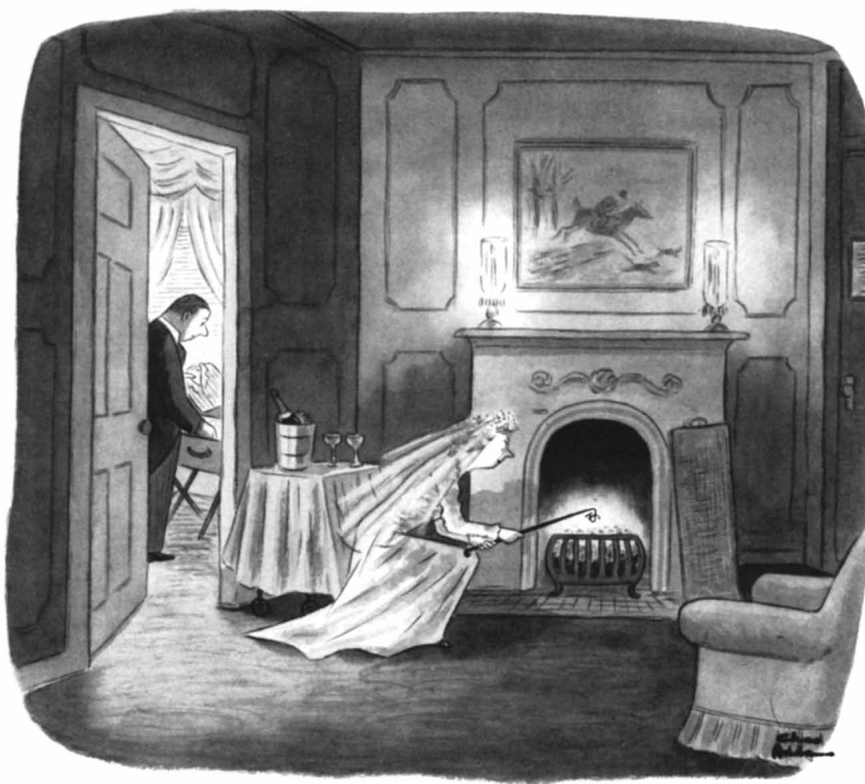
"This one would really make him blow his top."



"I'm not going to fire you, Cartwright, but just to emphasize the insecurity of your position, I'm loosening your pin a little."



"The doctor has to make a few other calls. He says to make horrible faces every fifteen minutes until he gets here."







"Clara, could you run over for a minute? There's something I want your advice on."



"Sorry—no dogs."



*“We don’t guarantee the colors as fast, but you’ll find
that they fade into lovely pastels.”*





"I don't think she even begins to grasp Sartre."



“By the way—you for or against socialized medicine?”





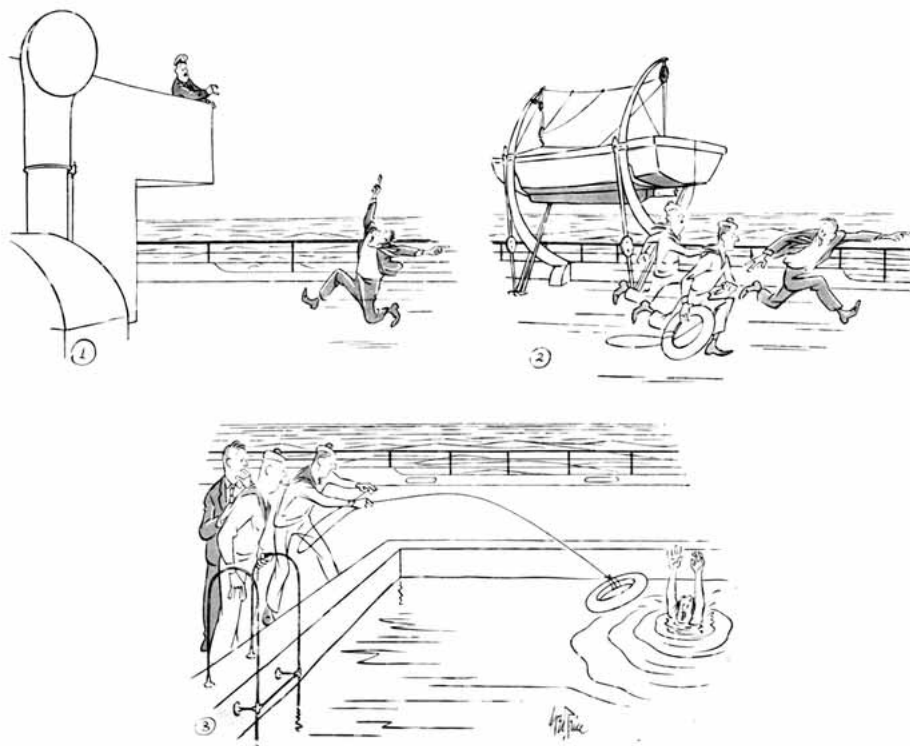
“Remember that mistake of ninety-four dollars the bank made in our favor last month?”







"I'm afraid I made quite a nuisance of myself in here last night."





"It's a boy!"





*“We’ll do what we can with it, Reverend, but
you mustn’t expect a miracle.”*



“Peebles, we’ve found the proposals you’ve been dropping into the suggestion box not only stimulating but provocative—so much so, in fact, that we’d feel guilty confining a man of your alertness and ingenuity within the limits of your present position. Effective the first of the month, therefore, we’re releasing you from our employ.”



EVERYDAY HISTRIONICS
Professional Pride

William Steig (2/4/1950)

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*"A nice thing about this one—
it throws off enough light to read by."*

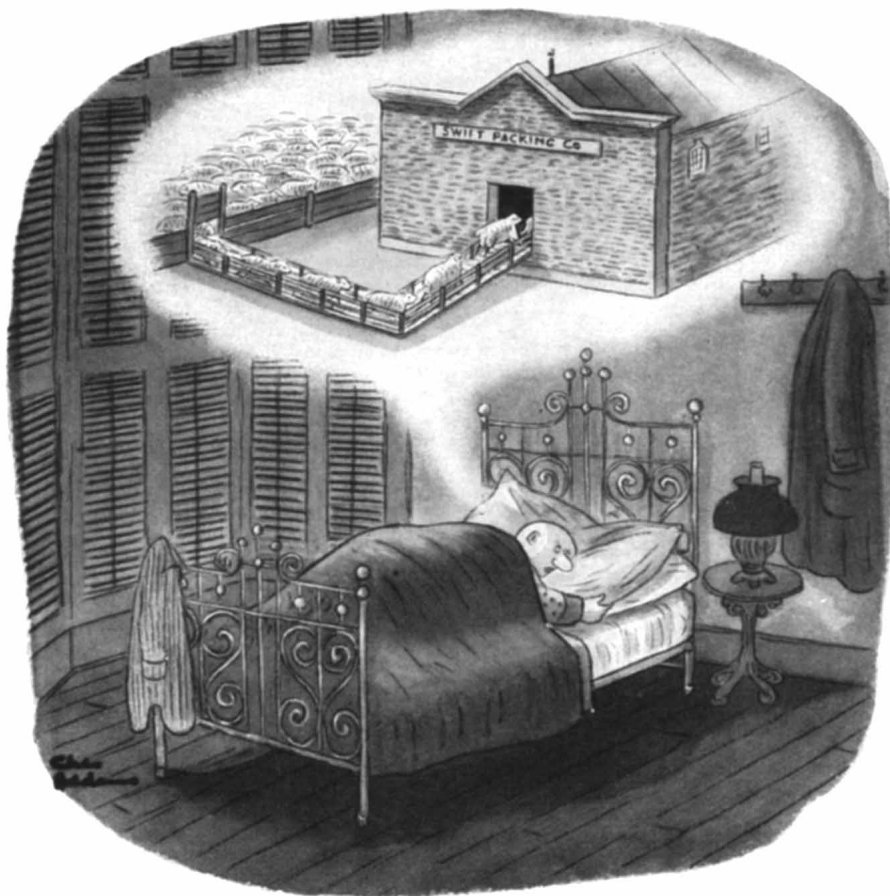




*“... and a right and a left, and another left,
and a jolting right to the head...”*









"This is the first time we've ever really mixed with other dogs."



"I don't want to seem nosy, folks, but those aren't sugar maples."



"I suppose we ought to nab him right now, but I could certainly use some of that Florida sunshine."



"Now, don't try to reason with me."





“You can win a beautiful diamond ring; a fourteen-carat solid-gold ring; a two-week luxury trip to Bermuda; a lovely five-room cottage, completely furnished down to the last detail, including a thoroughly modern kitchen with built-in steel cabinets and automatic dishwasher a complete laundry unit; a handsome, brand-new four-door sedan; and all living expenses for the rest of your life simply by giving the correct answer to the following question . . .”



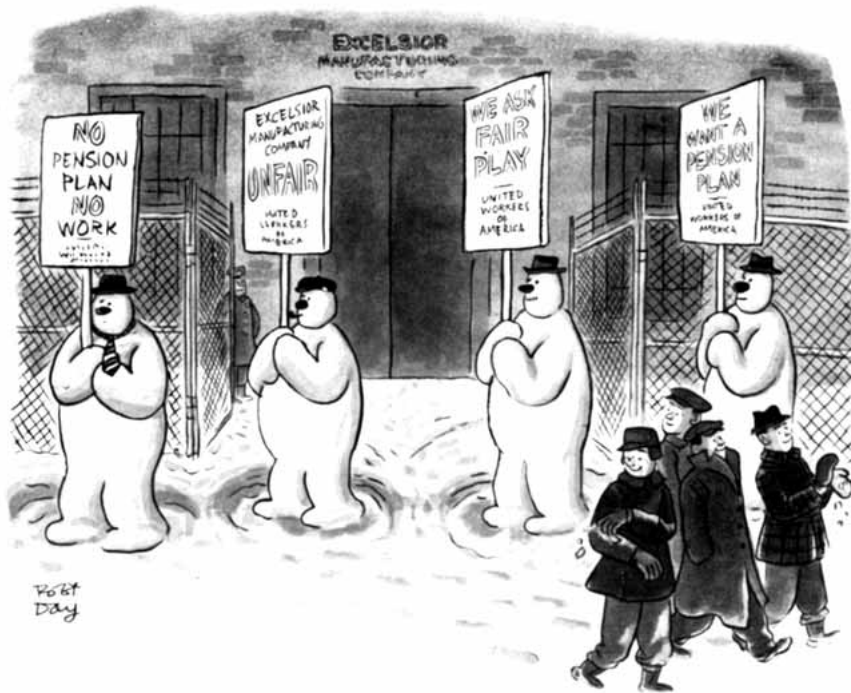
"I could do that well myself."



"You'll laugh when I tell you what I paid for this."



"I hope his only solution isn't to run off to some monastery."



Robert J. Day (2/18/1950)

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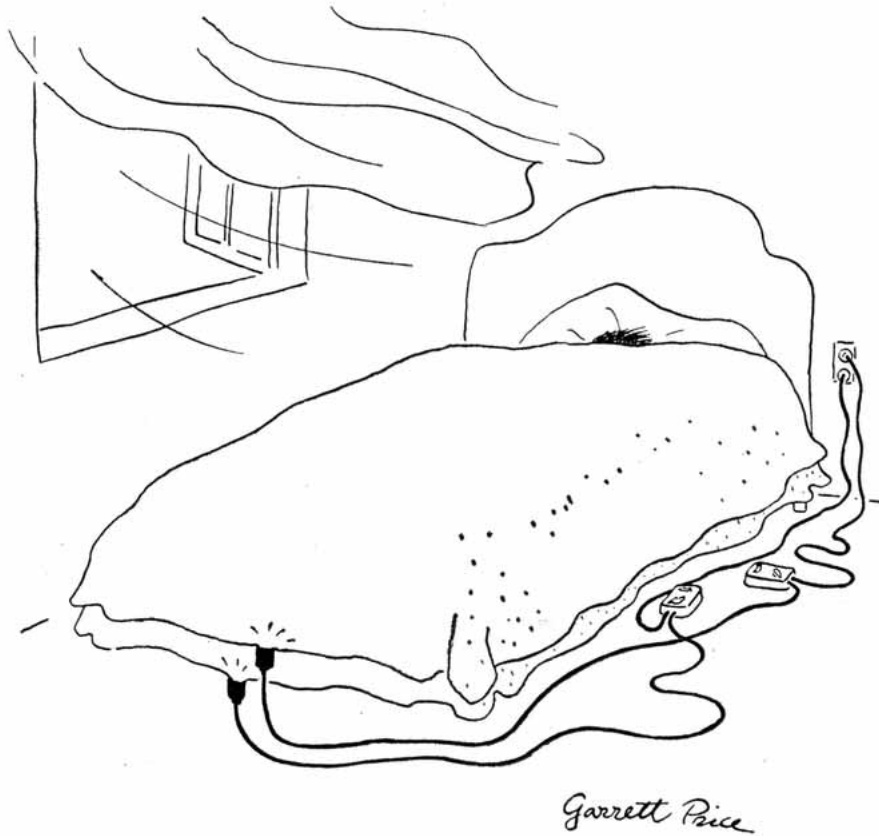


"They'd make a cute couple, except for her."





“Now, if I may have your undivided attention . . .”

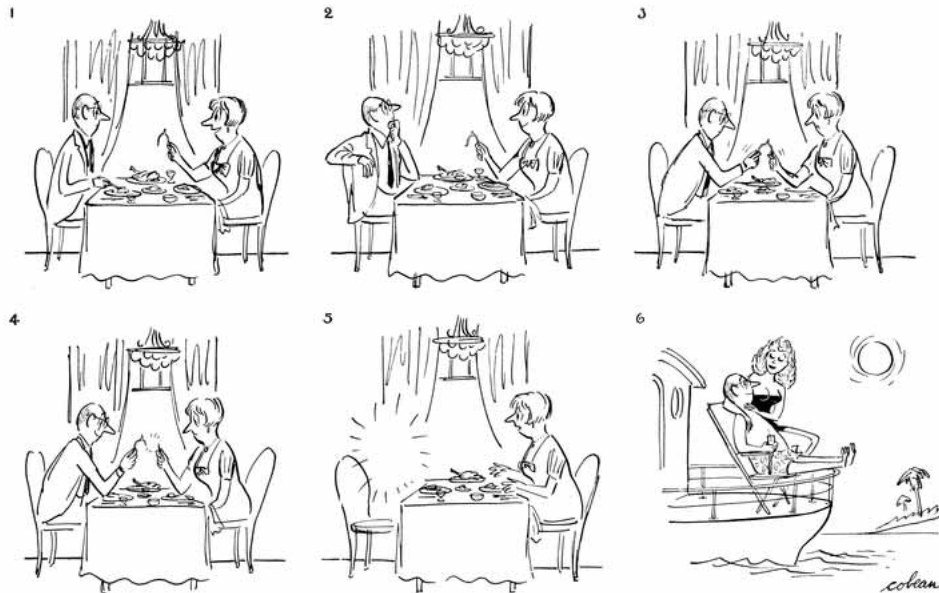




*“Other men just lose their money by luck—you
got to figure out how to do it.”*



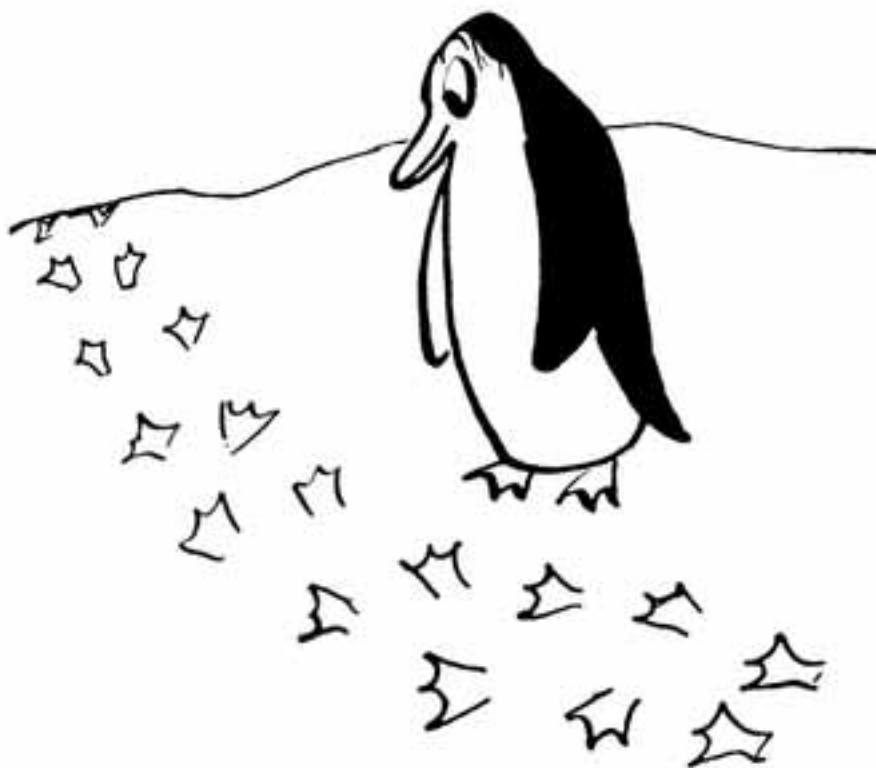
*“Y’know, Jimmie, I think I lost a fifty-cent piece
coming up the walk last night.”*







“Now, how many would you say this would stimulate the conversational flow of?”





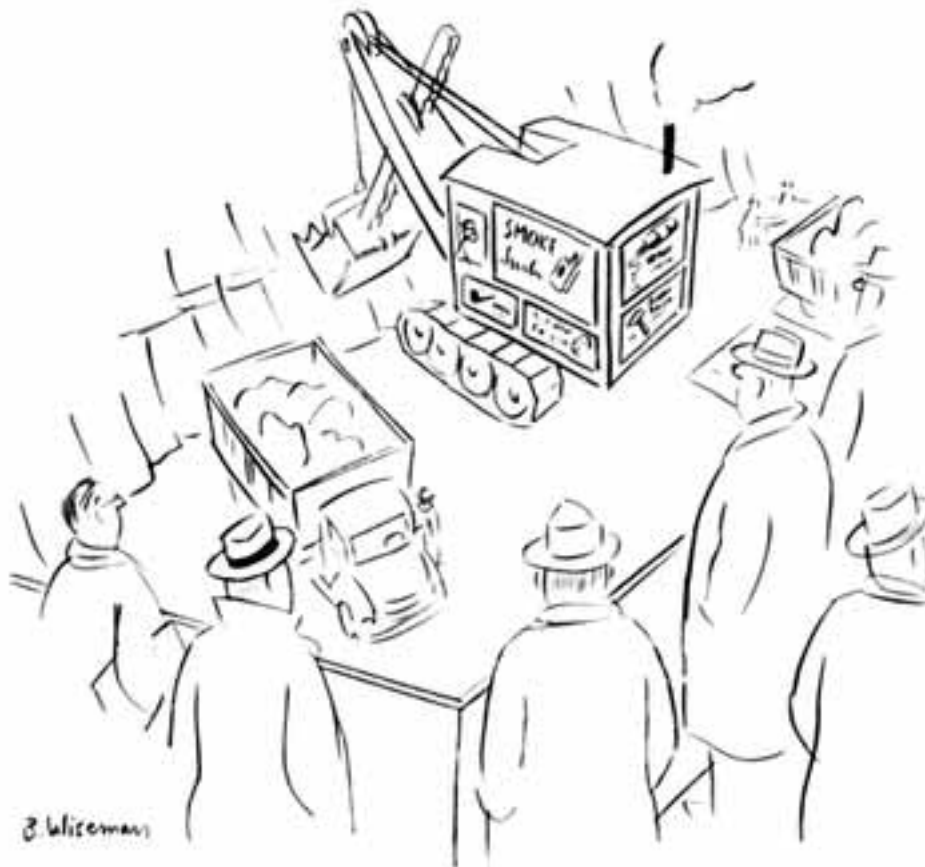
"How's business?"
"Oh, about the same."







“And it would make your room.”





"What do you mean, 'unescorted'?"

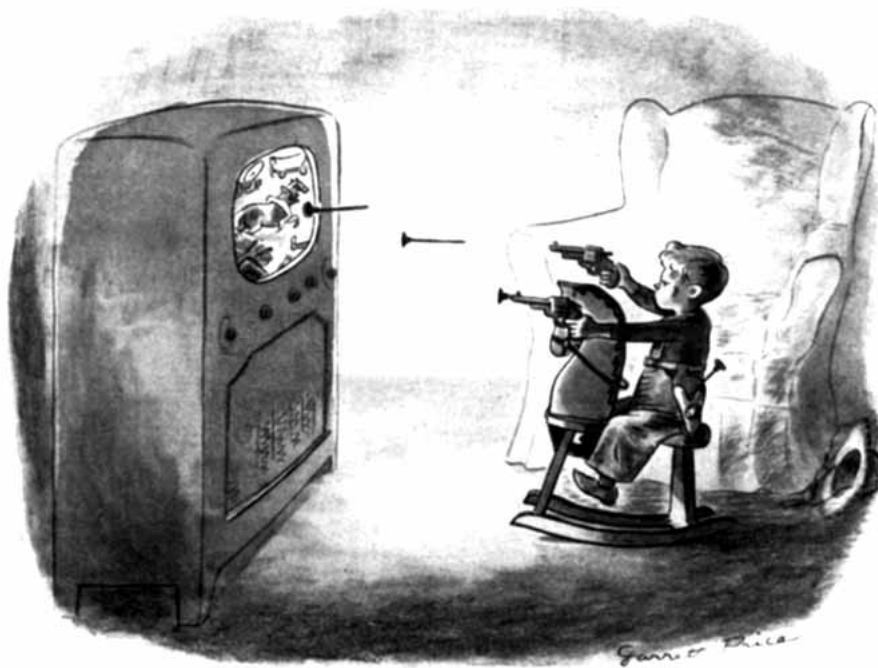


"And now the weather forecast. Fair and warmer throughout southern New York, Connecticut, and northern New Jersey, with occasional artificially induced showers in the metropolitan watershed area."



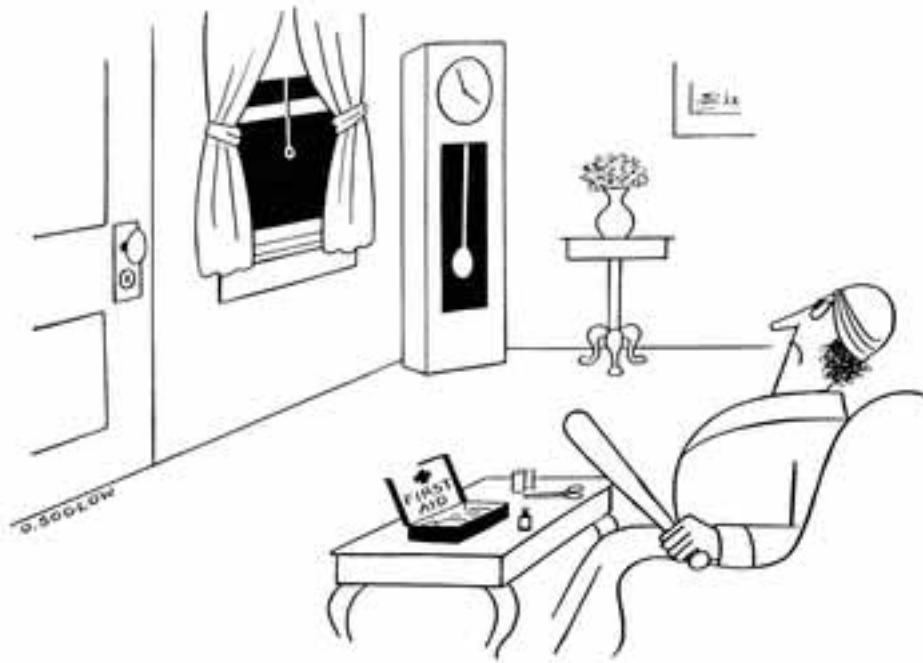


*"I've already made up my mind. Will it be all right if I
go out and have my hair done?"*





"I met the nicest credit manager today, dear."





EVERYDAY HISTRIONICS
Masterfulness

William Steig (2/25/1950)

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*“Why, that’s amazing, Mr. Pendergast! I always thought
you were the happiest married man in Pittsburgh.”*

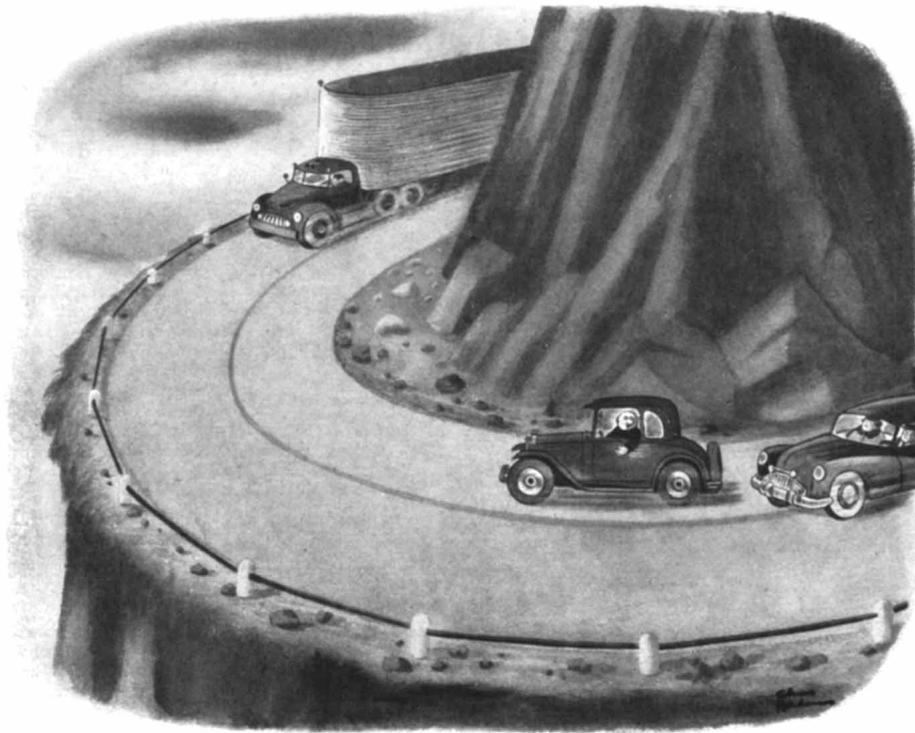




"I'll tell you one thing—you're not going to hold out through the whole training season and cheat me out of a trip south."



*"For some time now, McCarthy, we haven't
been satisfied with your waddle."*





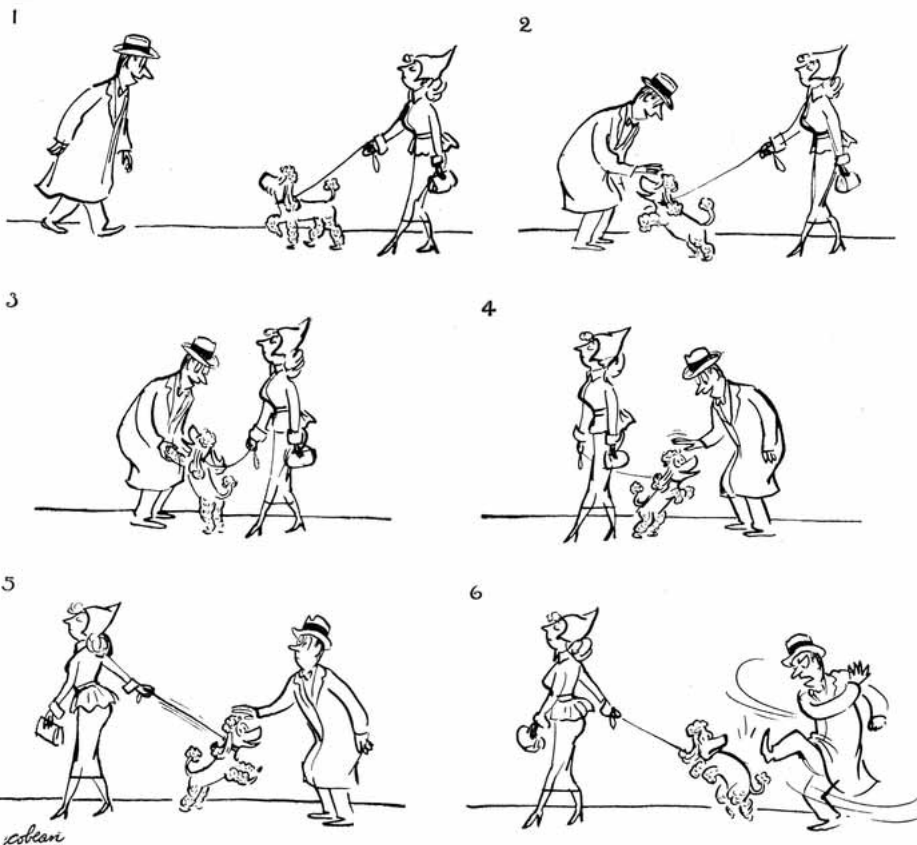
“What’s the opposite of ‘Hastily yours’?”



“Primarily, I want a head covering.”



"Please pardon the intrusion, Mr. Watson. We're from the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, and we understand you have been complaining of a case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels."







*“Suppose he doesn’t get the best marks in his class.
Do you get the highest salary in your office?”*



"You needn't wrap it. I'll ride it home."



*"To begin with, my fee is deductible. You see,
I'm already saving you money."*





“No wonder we could get tickets.”





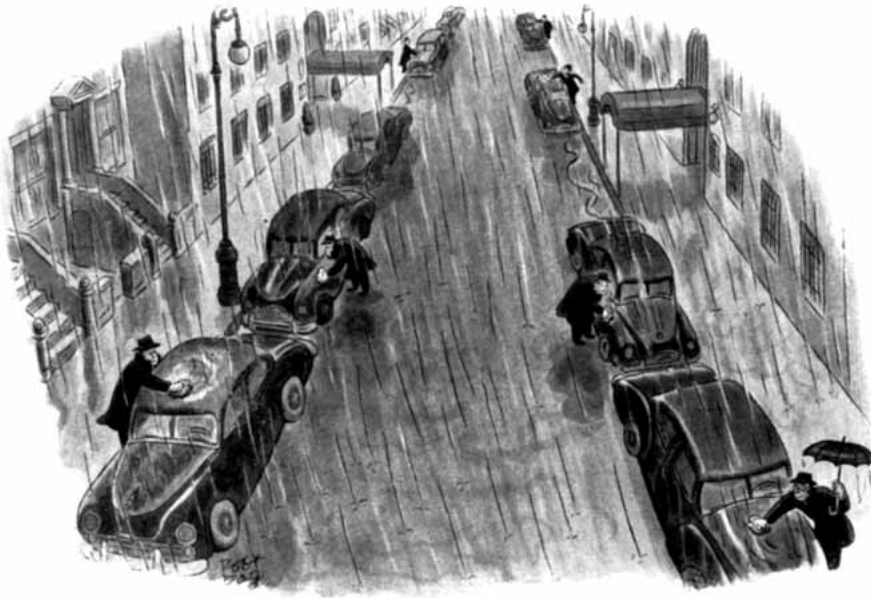
"Why, there's nobody here!"



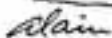
"Burton! Mustn't grab!"



"He's had a pretty bad shock. His wife walked out on him, and then came back."







"I don't remember the full name, but it's 'Old' something."





"Oh, now, Mrs. Stokely, surely you can suggest centuries of oppression better than that."





“If we invented this damn thing, why can’t we make it work?”



*“And, of course, we don’t want to offend
any majority groups, either.”*



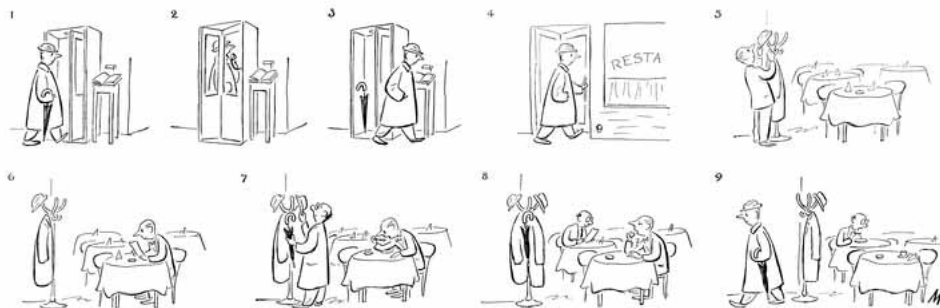


*"I feel sorry for Professor Norton. He tries
so hard to make history interesting."*





"I just want to try the acoustics."









"I hope you'll pardon my addition."





"Just what do you mean by a giant, life-size ten-inch screen?"



“Do you play bridge?”

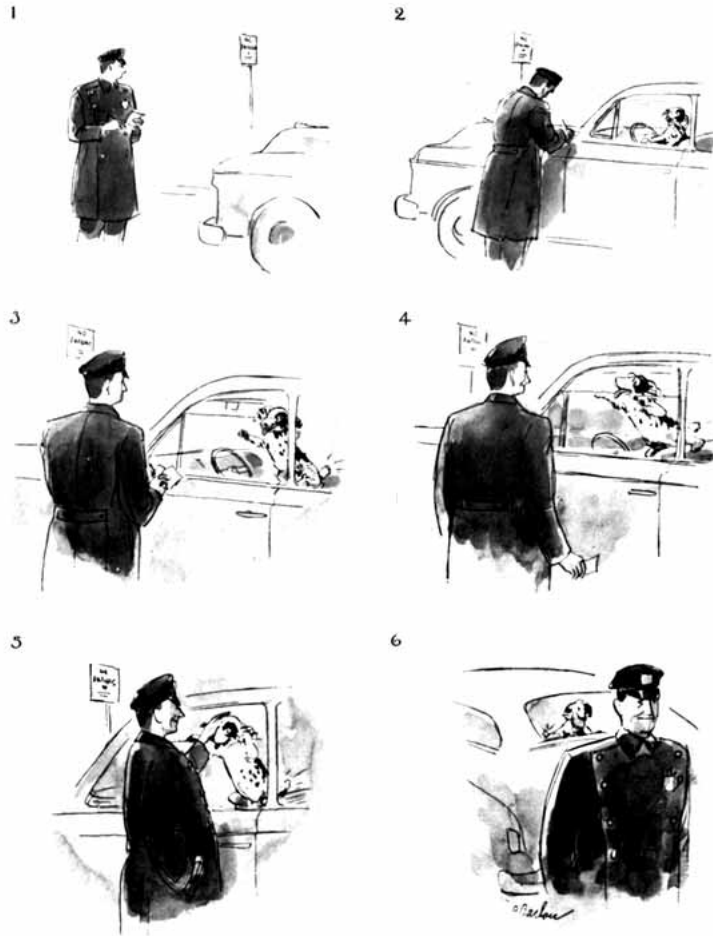




"You were! Why, I was practically born and raised on Route Sixty-six myself!"



"Uncle Henry!"



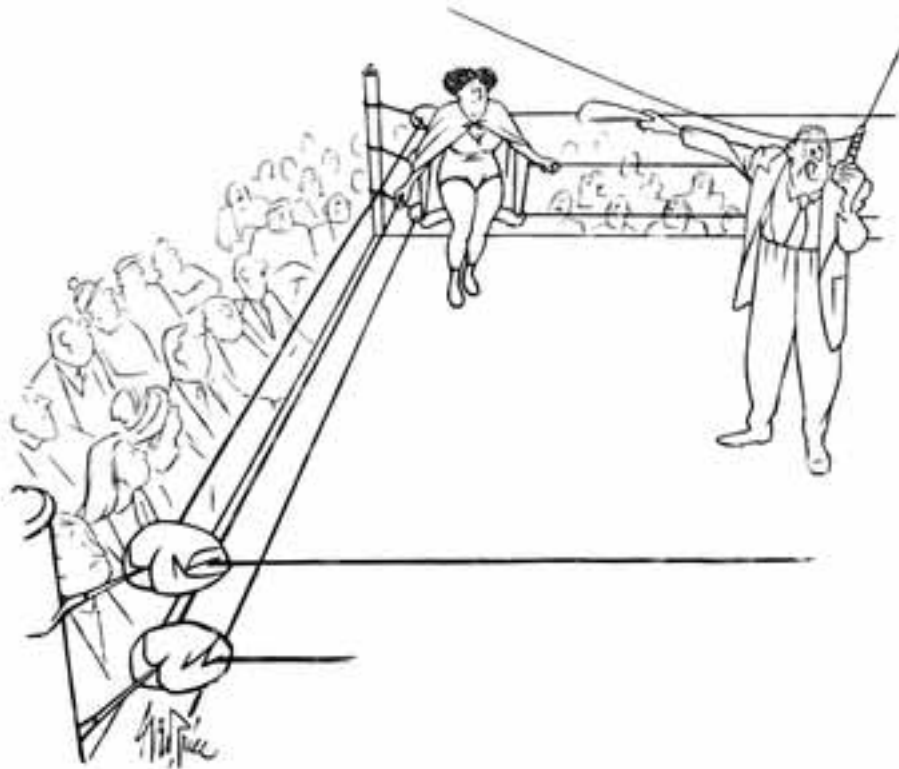


"Who the hell are you not to be a liberal?"





“What gripes me is that there’s no way of getting a divorce without making him happy.”



“And in this corner, wearing an Ever-Stay home permanent . . .”





"I just want to try it for capacity."





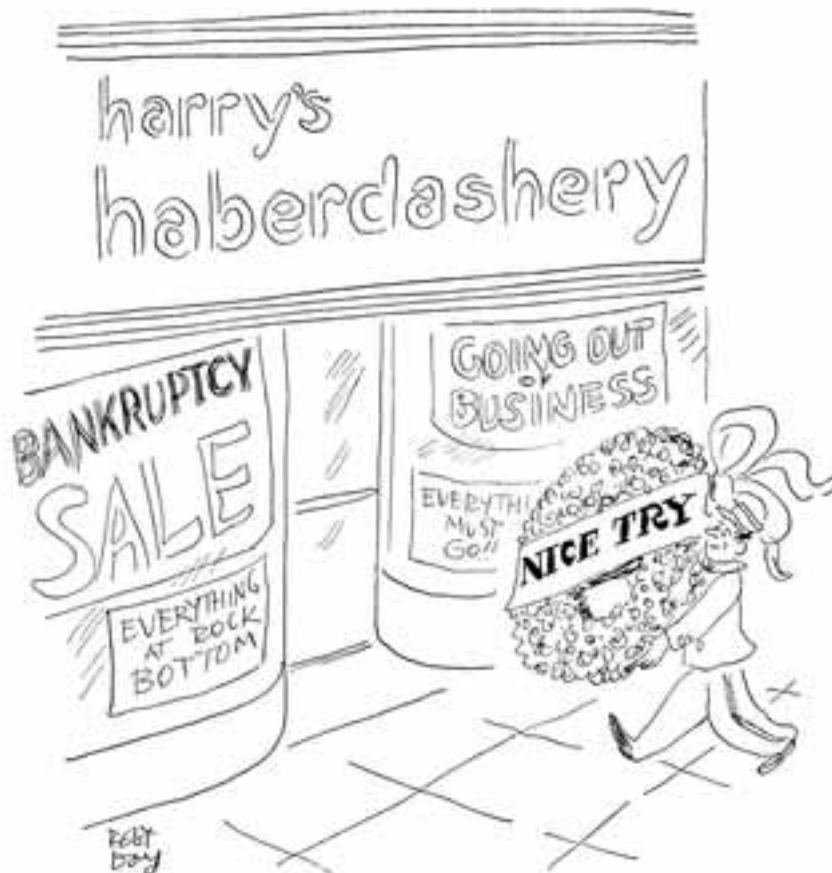




“He’s a pretty fly customer, Chief—no obvious tieups with any of the Communist-front organizations—but we finally hung it on him. From November, 1944, until April, 1946, he was in the State Department.”



*"I think the judges ought to be told that
Harriet did it all with her left hand."*





“My wife’s motivational ideal has always been of a societal nature, with a tendency toward ego symbolizations on a level of exteriorized herd approval. My frame of values is more involuted and contemplative, with the emphasis on the individualized rewards of experience. As there are strong emotive elements in both orientations, some kind of conflict was naturally bound to arise.”



“Gee, Mr. Payson! Mere words can’t express my appreciation—I guess.”





“You’re right, sir! Washington is the capital of the United States. Now for the sixty-five-thousand-three-hundred-and-thirty-six-dollar jackpot question. Tell us, Mr. Potter, what is the population of Shekar Dzong, Tibet?”



EVERYDAY HISTRIONICS
Connoisseur

William Steig (3/25/1950)

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“But it has to be yours.”





"It's an exact duplicate of the jacket worn by Bradshaw Crandall in his Lord Calvert ad."







“Shouldn’t she have the basket on her head?”



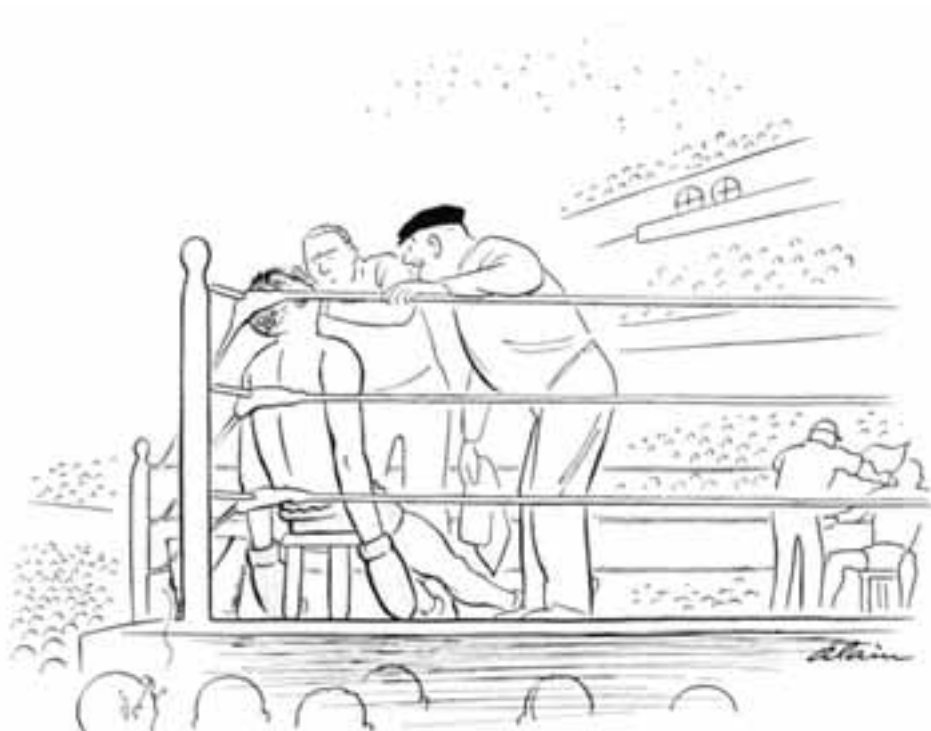




"Ah, Your Highness! We were about to send out an engraved invitation."







*"You always said you could lick him with
your eyes closed. Now's your chance."*



“Hold it, Mac! I won’t have another.”



"I wish they wouldn't bow and scrape so. It makes me feel as though I'd overtipped."





“Henry, please! Not till we’ve joined the Blue Cross.”



"The question is, gentlemen, shall we invent television now, or wait until they perfect color?"





*"Is there anything on earth harder to make
a decision about than leopard?"*



“Well, Mr. Walker, Grand Central Palace has gone to my head, as usual.”



"Hope you folks don't mind. This happens to be my ten-thousandth arrest."



“Of course you realize, Mr. Masters, you can’t stay here all night.”





"There's a cricket in the fireplace we'd like you to try not to harm."



"Going . . .



Going . . .



Gone!"



DREAMS OF GLORY
New World Champion

William Steig (4/8/1950)

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"Oh, Pablo, do you have to? You've wooed me and won me and we're married and everything."



“Goodness! I hope they’re pre-shrunk.”





"When you hear the signal, the time will be one-thirty-four and one half."







"I want to get a spite fence."









"How much do you make?"



“But, Charles, the Cudlips said a square dance!”



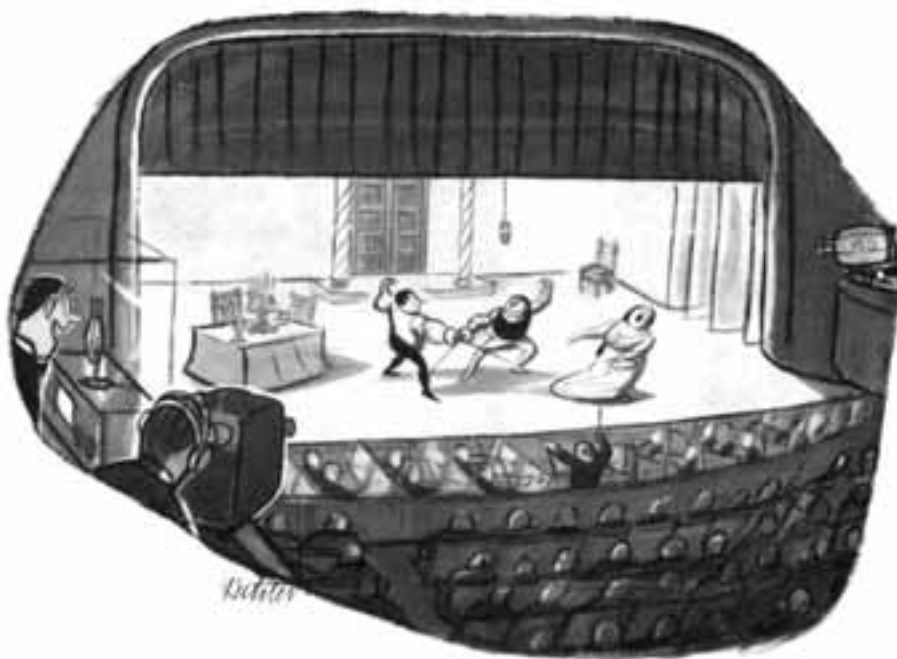


“Now, don’t sit in that one. Dinner’s almost ready.”

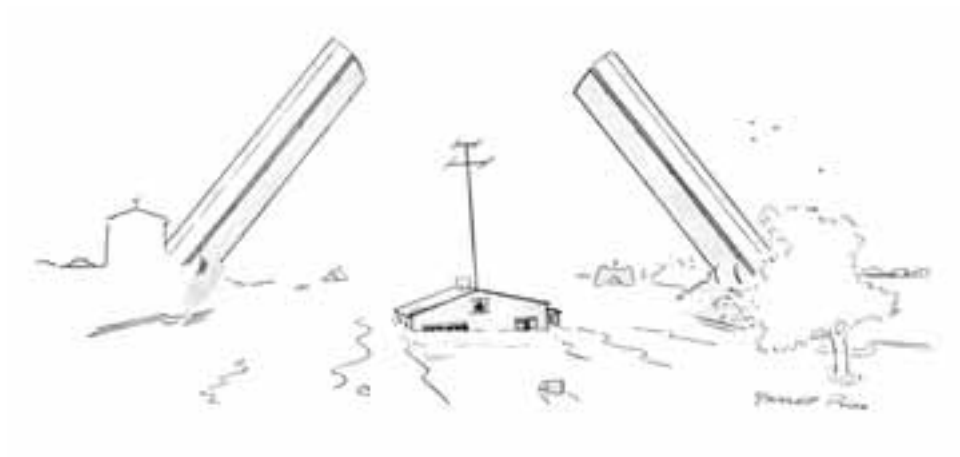


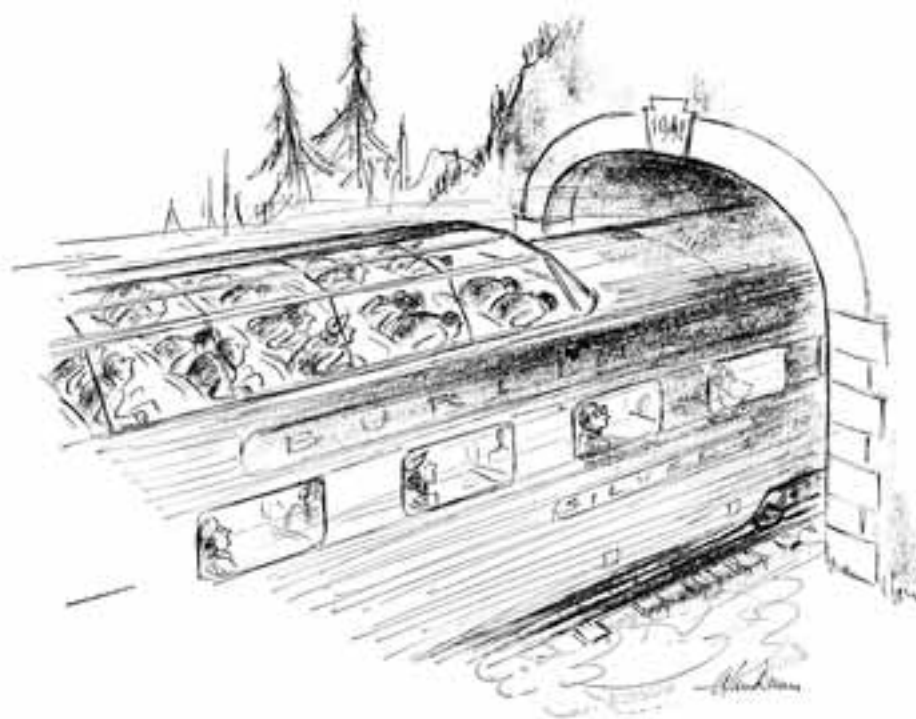
Robert J. Day (4/15/1950)

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“... and on the left, wearing purple tights—Giovanni Maricini.”







"Of course you understand I don't always have what I bid."



INDUSTRIAL CRISIS

Word is received at the Lord Calvert offices that Charles J. Latimer, of 221 Elm Drive, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, has switched back to Four Roses.



“Let’s get out of here before I say something I’ll be sorry for.”

1.



2.



3.



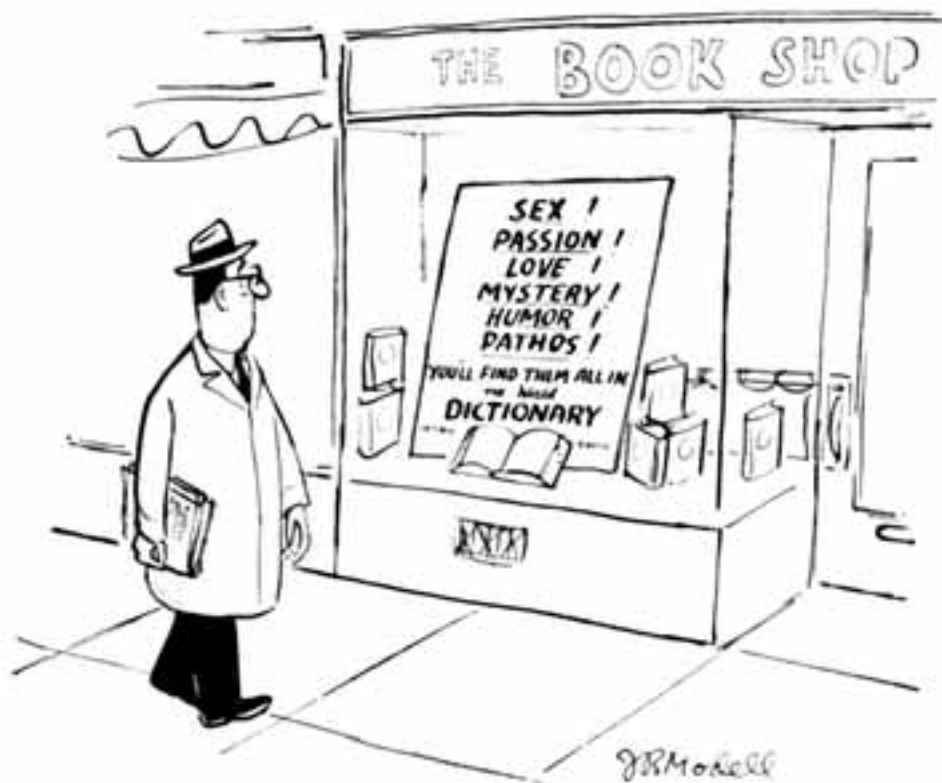


“My wife and I were dancing Friday evening, and someone tapped me on the shoulder and said, ‘May I cut in?’ and I haven’t seen her since.”



“As you can see, it sleeps two very nicely.”







“ . . . you, Spade—you’re moving too fast, and you’re looking back over your shoulder. You’re nervous, Pete, nervous. You nosed the car in much too sharply, and you parked too far from the corner. You’re lucky another heap didn’t move in ahead of you and bottle you up. Watch that. Lefty, you were supposed to be covering for cops . . . ”



"Hold it, Joe! They've eloped!"







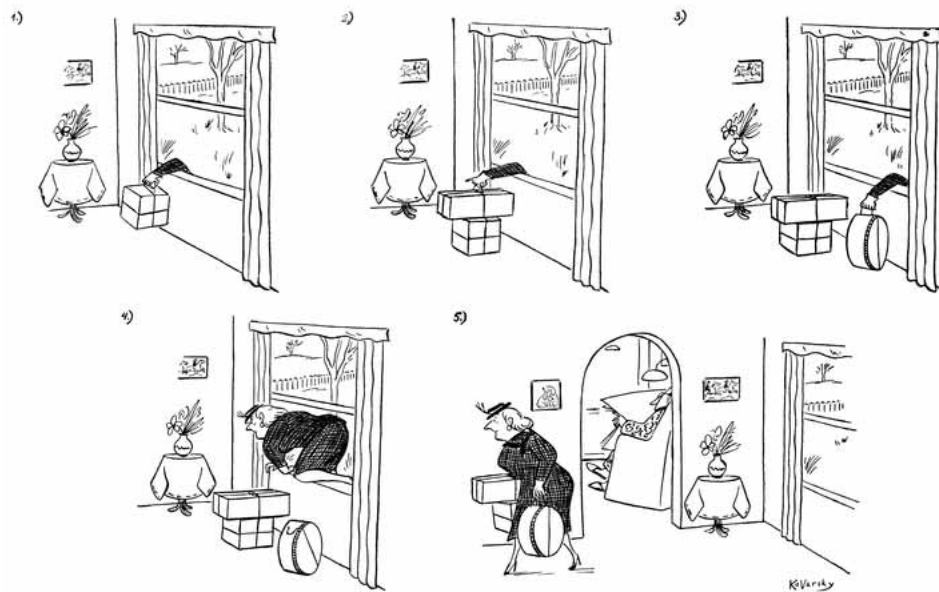
“And are you married?”







"Please, may I sit till the end of the program, Mrs. Hanson? I won't charge you anything extra."



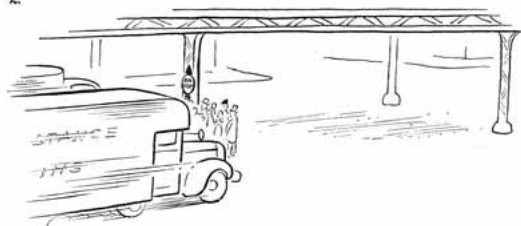


“Oh, you just missed it! Mr. Casey’s been absolutely scintillating!”

1.



2.



3.

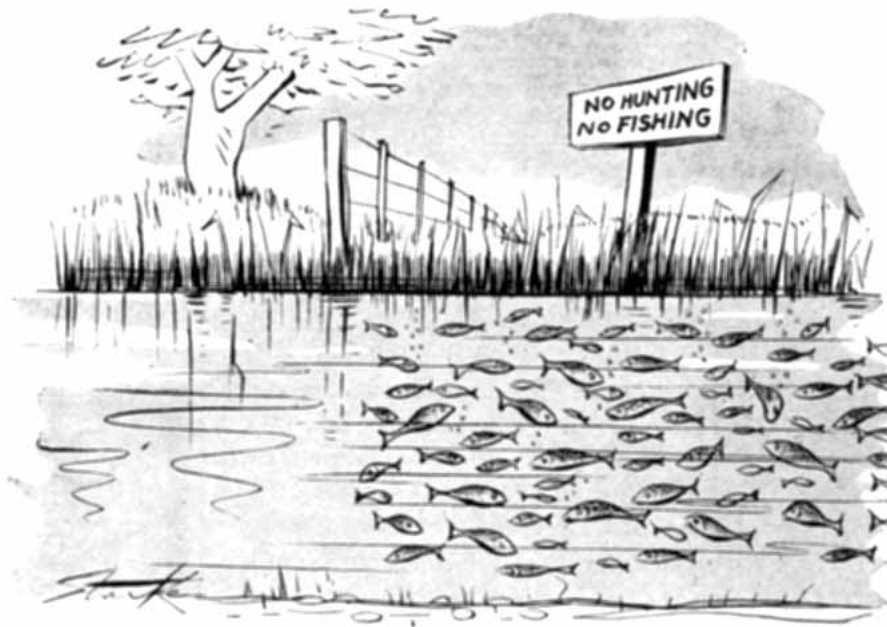


4.





*"I'm going to get a gold watch if my father doesn't
catch me smoking until I'm eighteen."*









"Sorry, chum."



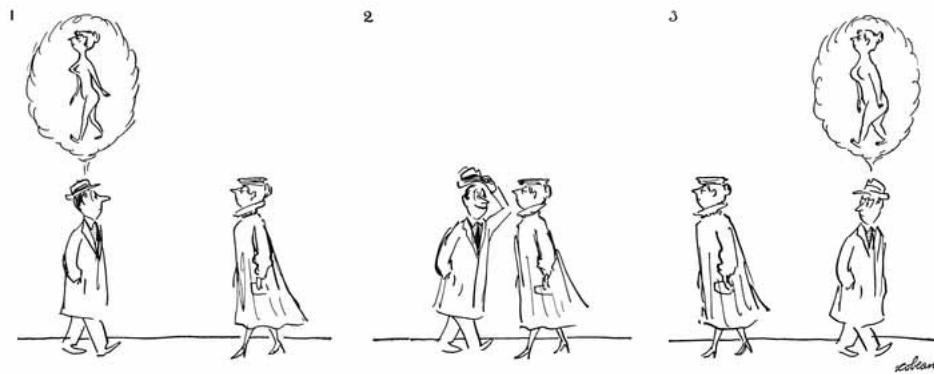
"All right, children—creative-play period is over."



“Do you happen to know how Hopalong Cassidy cuts his hair?”



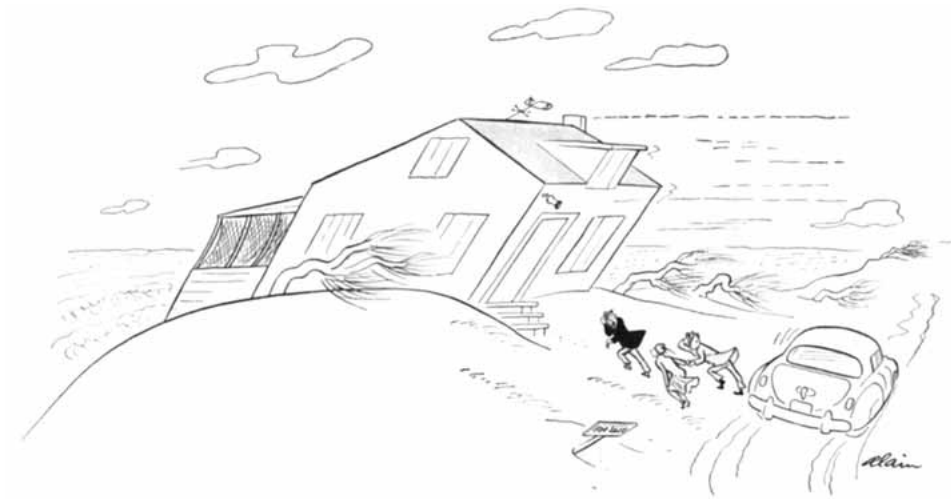
*“You mean all these years I just thought
I had a happy childhood?”*





"We're going to have to ask you to overlook a badly bent hoop skirt."





"... and there's always a nice breeze off the ocean."









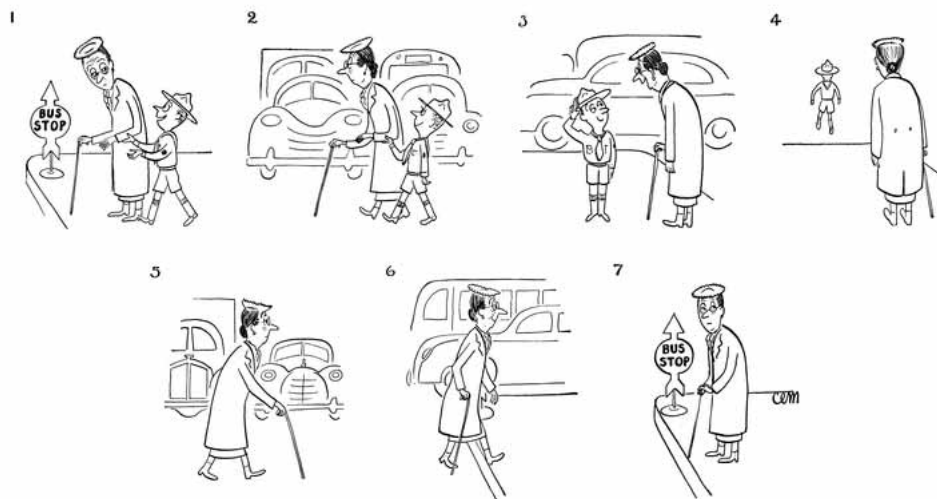


*"I'd think a long time before I married the
captain of a girls' debating team."*





"Now, this complete, all-in-one model has a thirty-nine-tube television receiver, equipped for both black-and-white and color reception; AM and FM radio; a record-player geared for 33 1/3 r.p.m., 45 r.p.m., and 78 r.p.m.; automatic record-changer; the latest thing in a wire recorder; and this large, roomy cabinet at the bottom, in case anything new is invented."



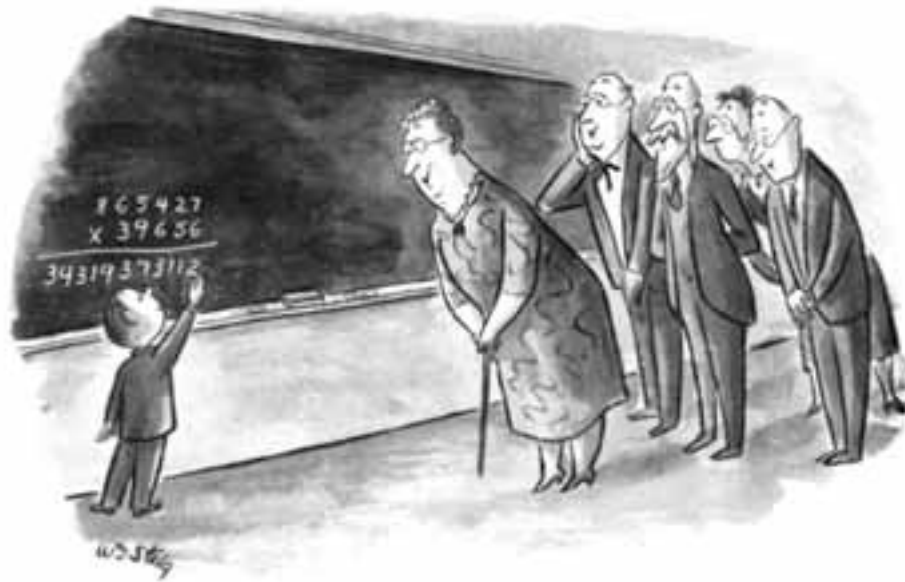


"If you were any kind of a sportsman, you'd have conceded that putt."



“Gentlemen, it’s a fake.”





DREAMS OF GLORY
Lightning Calculator

William Steig (5/6/1950)

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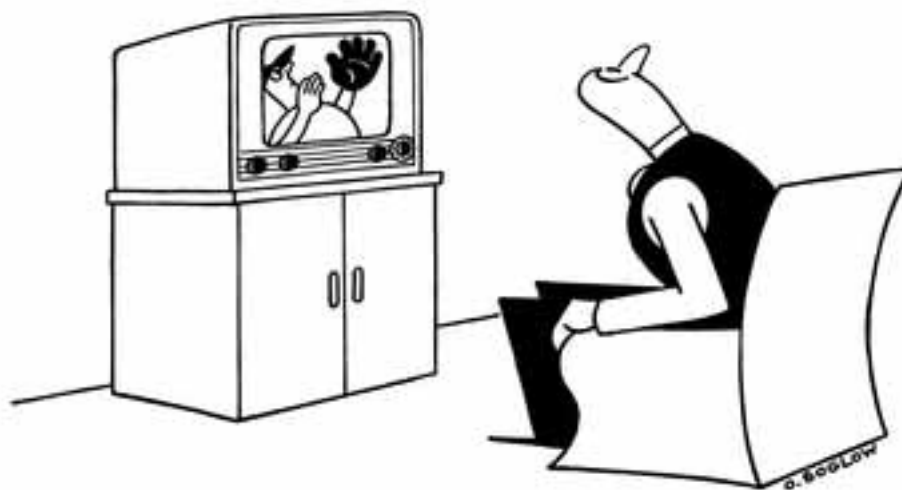
“Boy, is local retail spending in for a shot in the arm!”



“But we must have grounds, Mrs. Ferguson. Think hard. Has he ever inflicted mental cruelty, struck you, caused you pain and humiliation before others, stayed away nights, squandered his money, brought guests home to dinner without warning . . .”



“Personally, I think it’s a great mistake for two families to live together.”







*"Oh, you expect too much! No little bell rang
inside me when I met your father."*

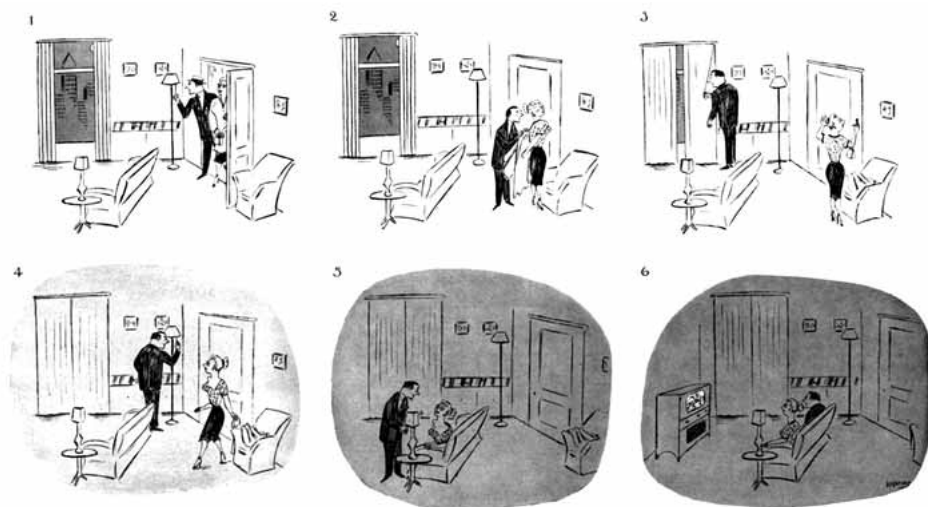




“Well, if you broke eighty, why didn’t you get home earlier?”



*“Do you, Oliver Jordan III, take this woman
to be your lawful wedded wife?”*





“Mr. Martin, please! You’re not a member of our official family yet.”





“Then they fixed the lie detector again, and again I blew the fuse.”





"I wonder if it's theirs or ours."



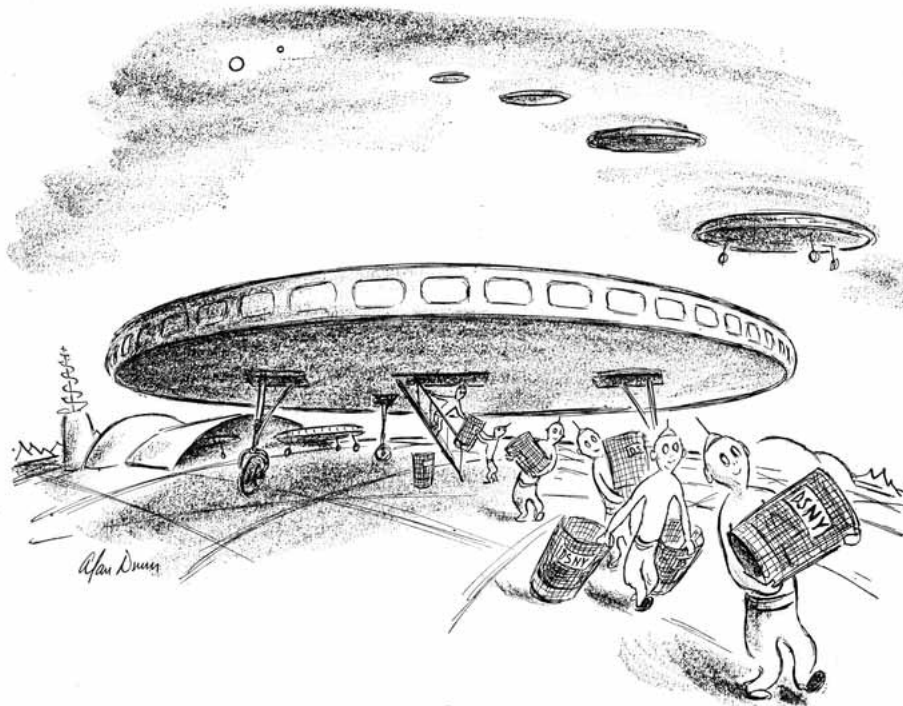
“Notice the little ruffle, which gives it that feminine touch.”





"Now, would Madam kindly try to sit down?"







“This is the Weather Bureau, Dr. Howell. We wondered whether you’re planning anything for tomorrow.”



“That makes six hundred seventy-four million two hundred five thousand six hundred and forty-two dollars you owe me.”





“Makes a fellow feel sort of like a heel, doesn’t it?”



“You’ve never noticed her, see? She’s just an ordinary Plain Jane an’ you’re oblivious to her. Then alluva sudden she happens t’ take off her glasses . . .”





*“If we get separated, we’ll meet at the
Explorers Club in New York.”*



“Fore!”





"Now, Tex, I want you to sing to the court in your own words exactly what you saw going on in the Half Moon Bar on the night of August 22nd last."







“Notice how the stripes give you that sense of added height?”





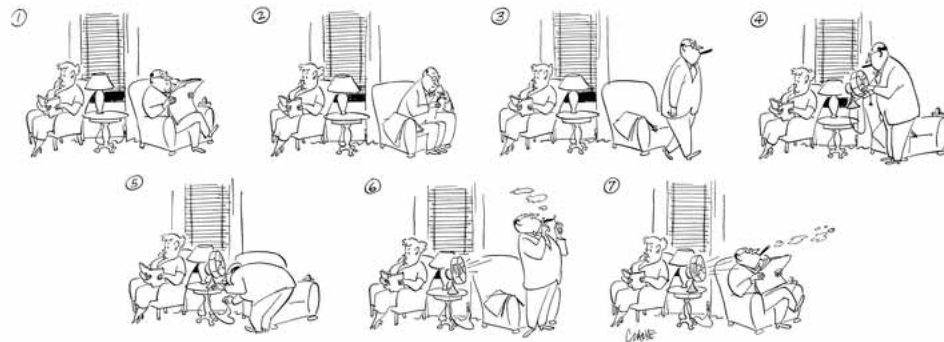


“Good heavens, man! We’re D.C., not A.C.!”





“Personally, I wouldn’t want husband after husband after husband.”





"If I may say so, sir, the Yankee pot roast is very nice."



“Vous n’avez pas un sou pour une tasse de café?”





"That was delightful, young man. When my daughter comes home, I'll tell her what a fine voice you have."



"You see, chicks, half the fun is in making it yourself."









"I like to be comfortable."



"It can't miss, J.G. The author got disillusioned with Communism, escaped from behind the Iron Curtain, came to the United States, lived on a sharecropper's farm in Georgia, spent a year in a state insane asylum, turned to religion, and now is a monk."



DREAMS OF GLORY
Bronco-Bustin' Fool

William Steig (6/3/1950)

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“Before I give our verdict, I’d like to make a little announcement.”





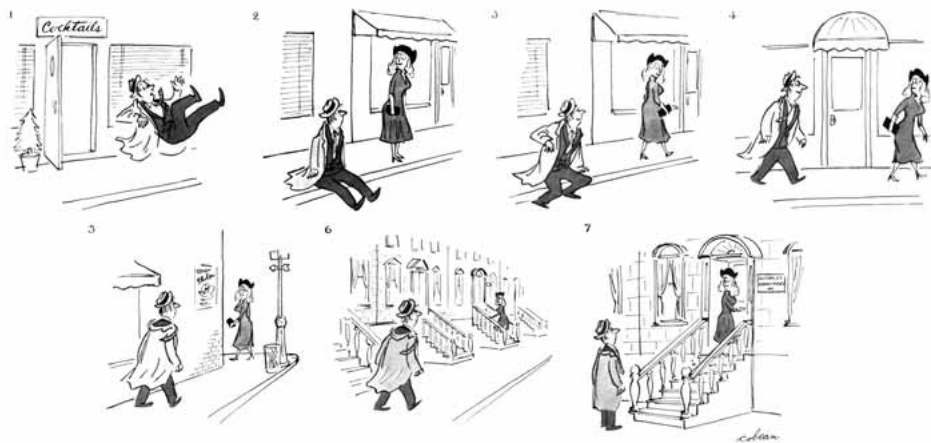
“Very engaging chap, wasn’t he?”



“How about this—‘An impartial, certified national survey shows positively that ninety-nine per cent of all doctors have patients who smoke Brigadiers’?”

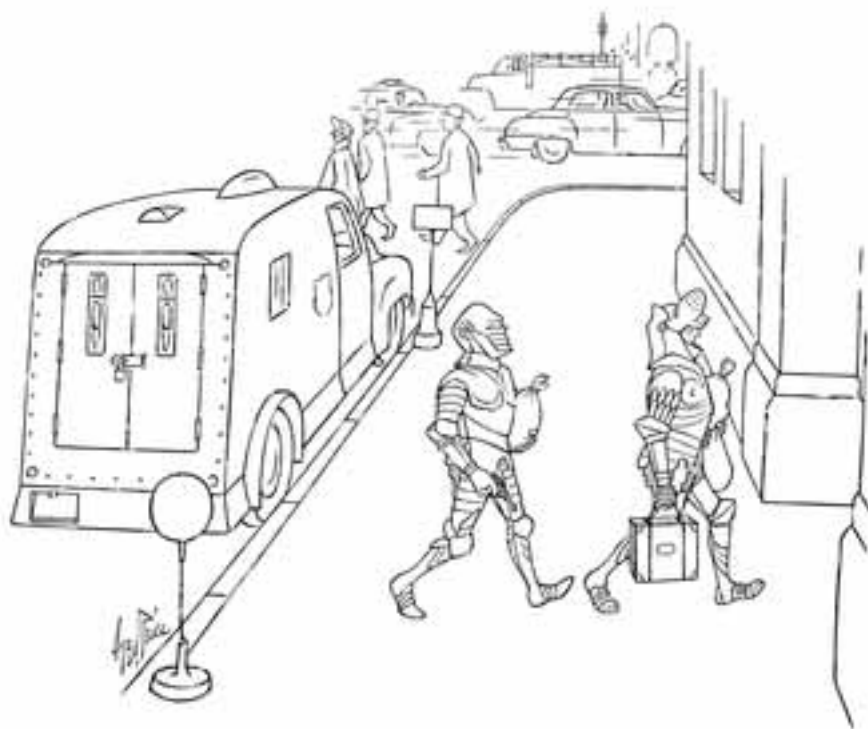


*“What gets me is that having to love everybody
whether you like them or not.”*





"Now, remember, Mr. Howard, this is going to be our little secret."

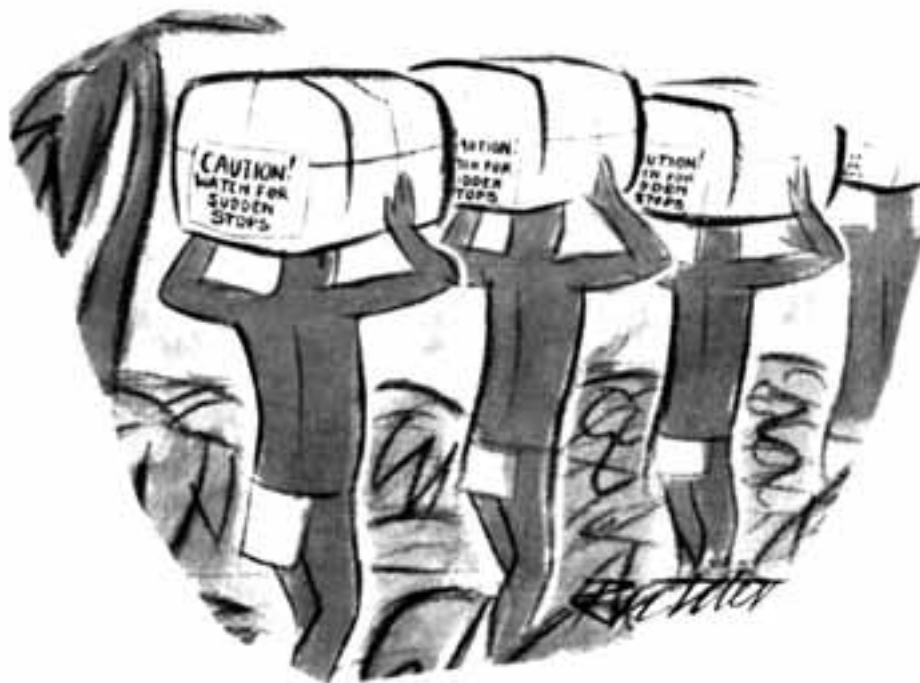




"Lightest damn soufflé I ever made!"



"I hope I'm not just following the line of least resistance."







"In a moment, I'll have more to say about the Wall Street conspiracy against the American workingman, but first a few words on behalf of Sparko Soap."



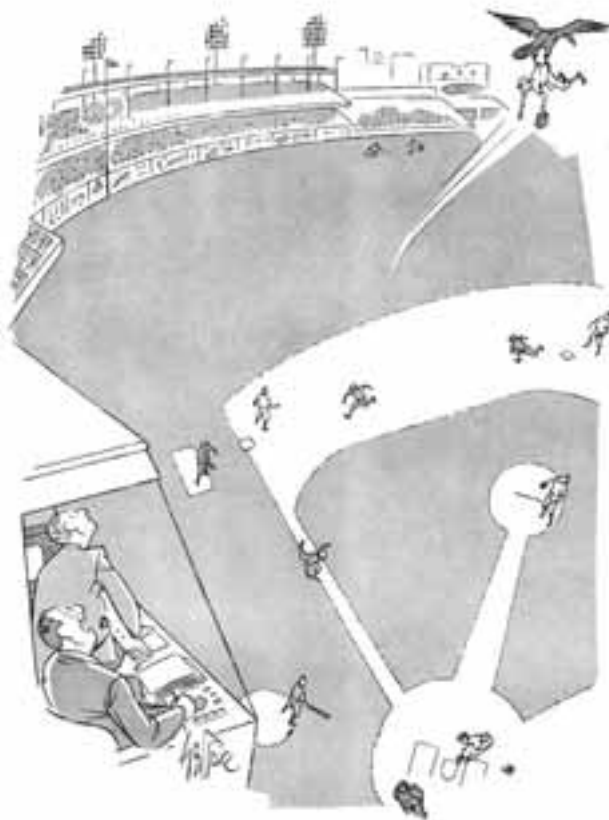


“But I want you to know, Albert, that if I were going to marry someone like you, it would certainly be you.”

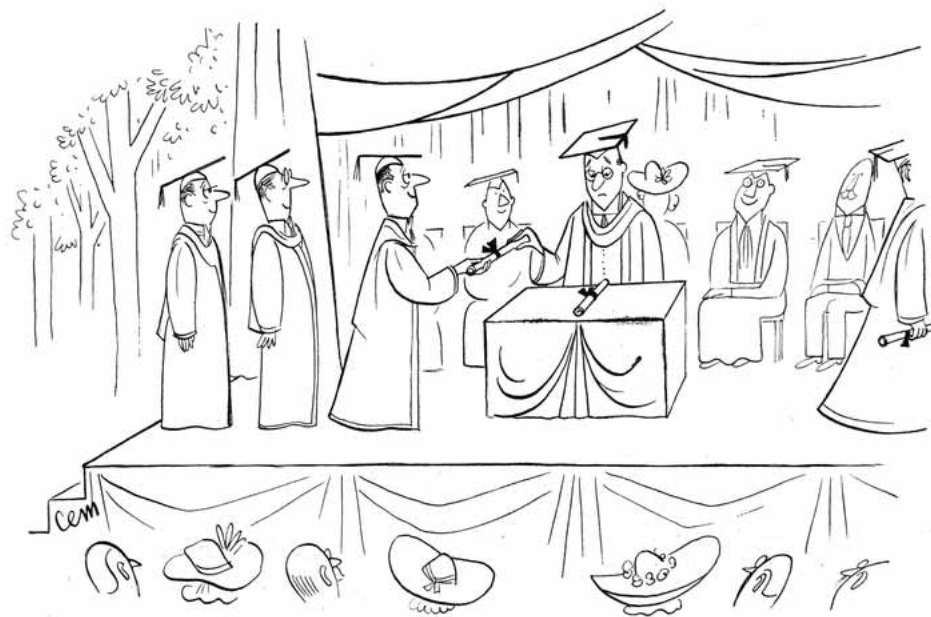




“If we find uranium, whose is it?”

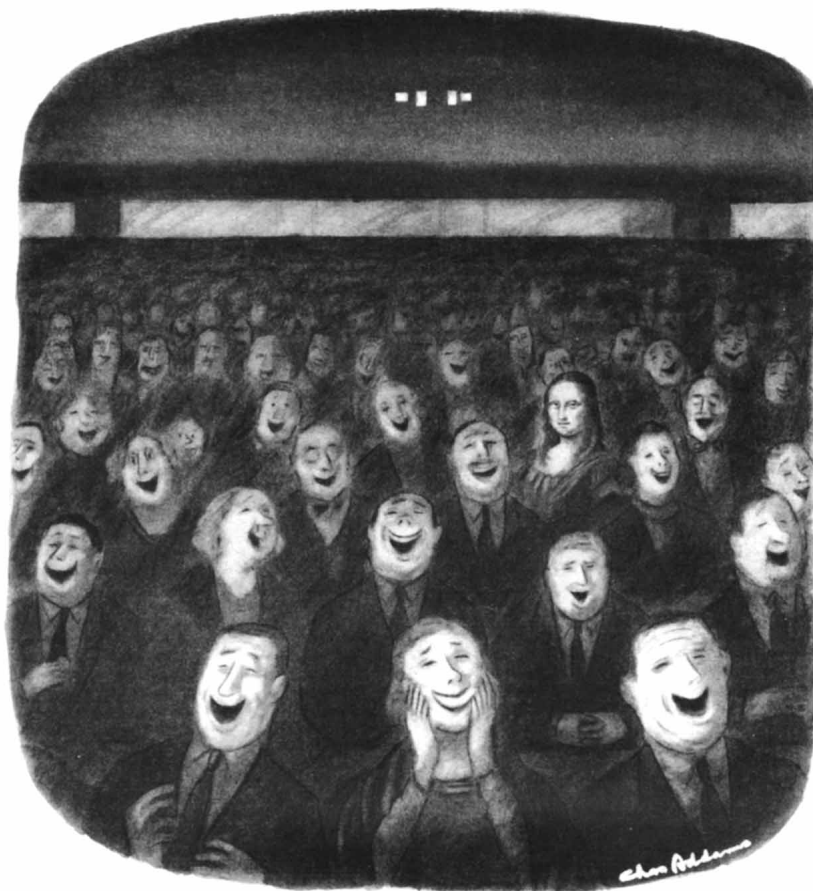


“All in all, folks, it’s quite an inning.”





“The union has just about agreed to a settlement on the basis of the N.L.R.B. formula, but a hitch has developed—they want us to pay for their ads in the ‘Times.’”

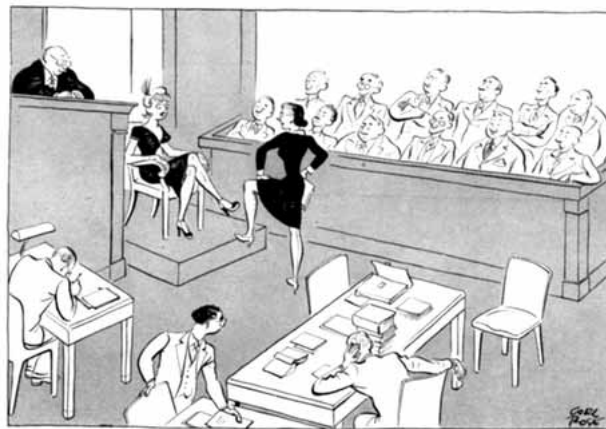




“How many on that last one—roughly?”



"Your witness."





Robert J. Day (6/10/1950)

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“Our Institute of Standards certainly seems to have slipped up on that one.”





Saul Steinberg (6/17/1950)

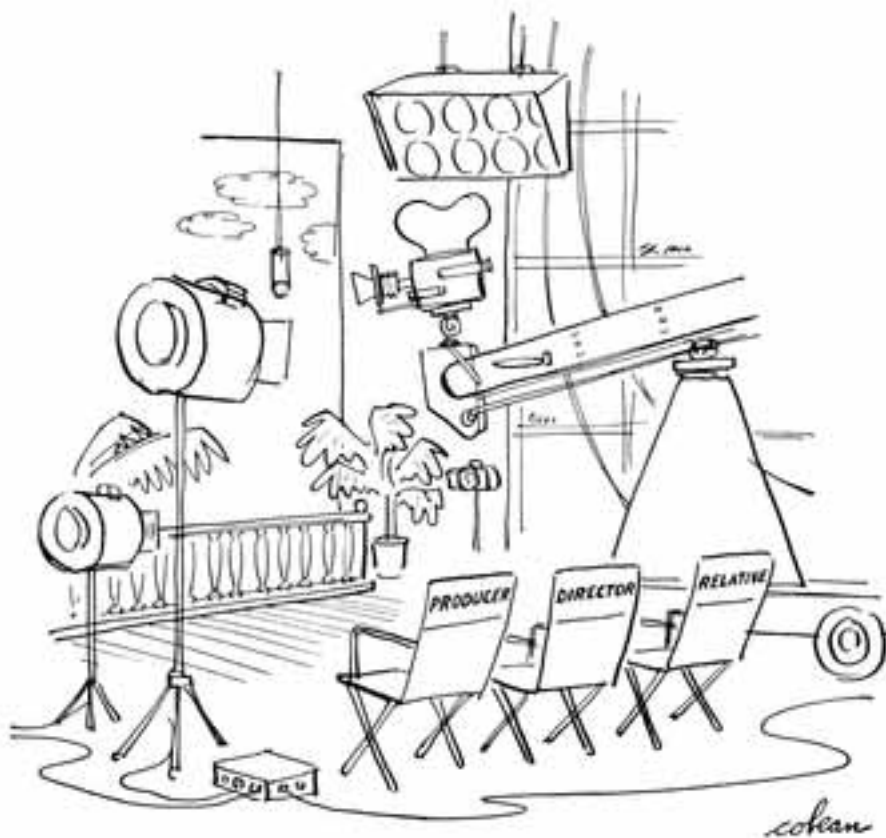
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*"It's true, sir, that the State Department let me go, but
that was solely because of incompetence."*



"Say, just exactly what did you mean by that crack you made when you left this morning?"





*“Why don’t we just leave them here and
have a rock garden instead?”*



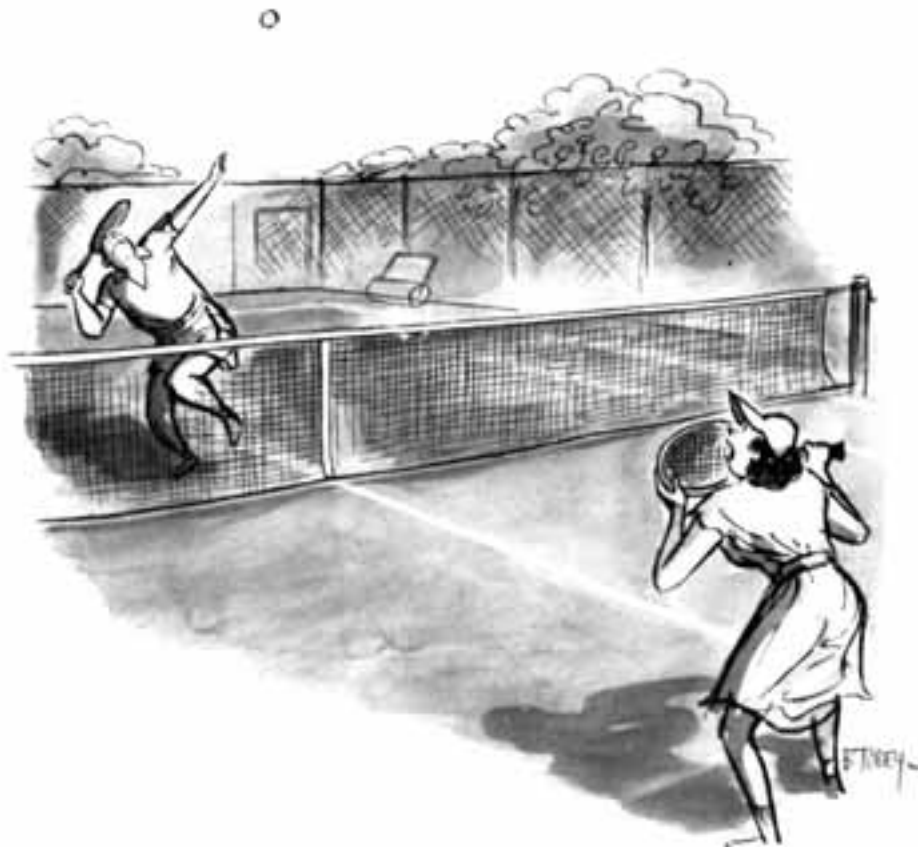


"If you care to record your troubles, sir, I'll be glad to listen to them my first free moment."



"I understand old Burton decided you can take it with you."





"Harold! You promised!"



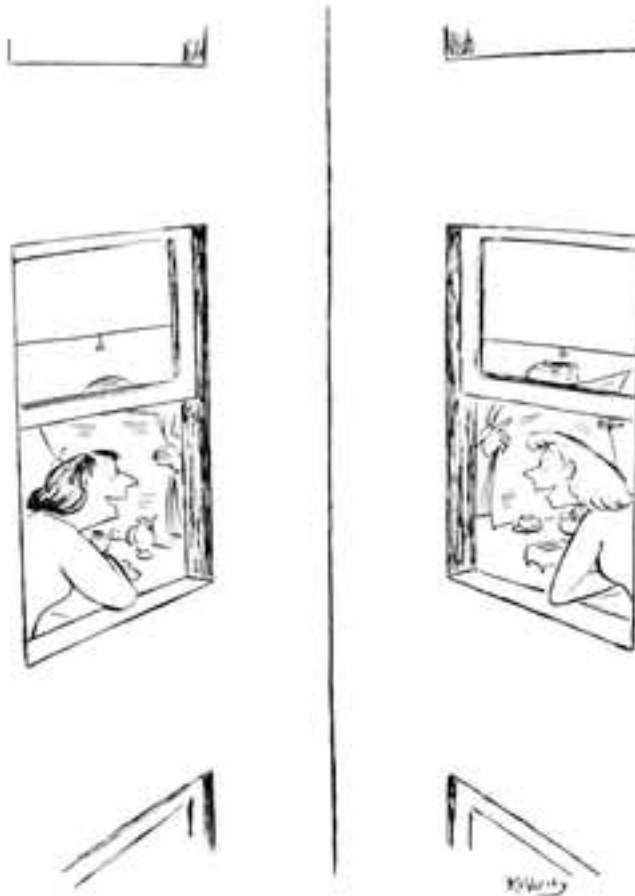
"Want to sit on this side, Lefty?"







*"When he sees you in this, he'll be seeing
you in a wedding gown next."*







*"I wouldn't feel too bad about it if I
were you. After all, you were guilty."*





"I like General Motors. One Christmas they sent me twelve dollars, and last Christmas they sent me thirty-four."





*"I suppose you might say mine is a sort
of Horatio Alger story in reverse."*



"And now Kwoms brings you a full hour of exciting drama, uninterrupted by commercials."





"Stick 'em up."

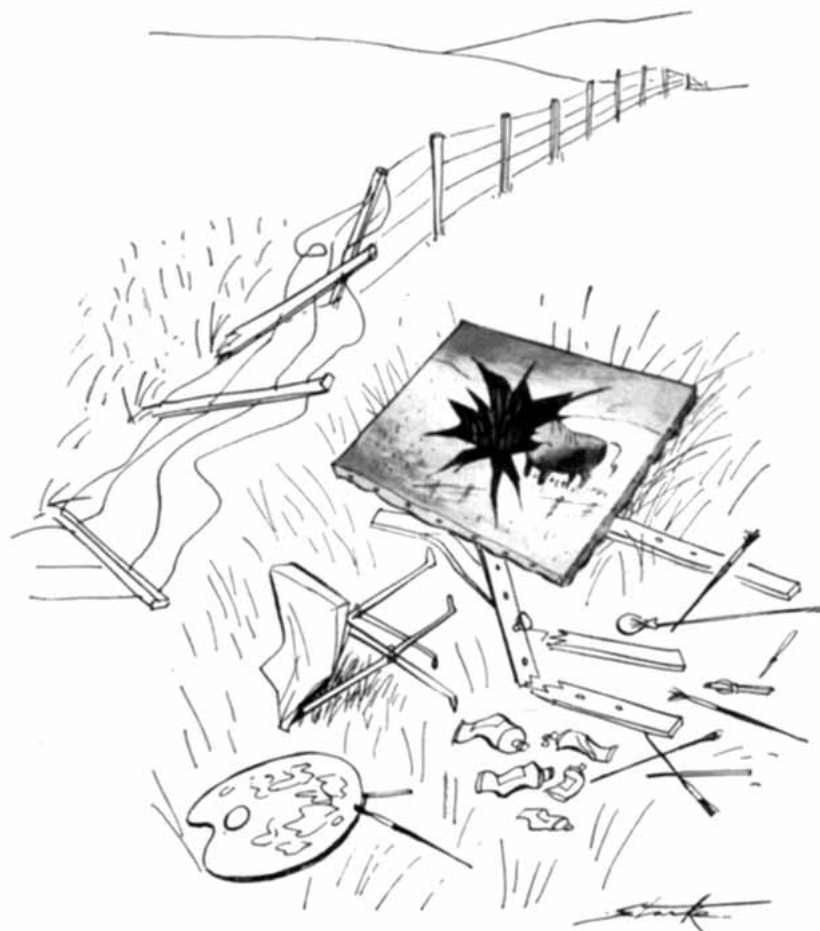


“Now, take this with you, and when it goes off, I want you to leave the theatre at once and come straight home, no matter what Roy Rogers is up to.”





*"Blanco Pasta's full of juice,
Just the thing for daily use;
Two full servings, cold or hot,
For ten lire—that's a lot!
Vitamins are added, too.
Blanco's is the buy for you!"*





“Uncle Doug! Uncle Doug! You’re not looking!”



“Hasn’t that young man got any home?”





"I just want you to take a look at our new group policy, gentlemen. It provides all the old-line benefits, plus a-hundred-and-fifty-dollars-a-month retirement at sixty-five, ten-thousand-dollar death benefit, full pay during sick and accident leave—a policy any union would be proud to strike for."



“Gold! Honest-to-God GOLD!”



“You mean that all these years we’ve been trying to keep up with you, you’ve been trying to keep up with us?”





DREAMS OF GLORY
Nabbing the kidnap gang

William Steig (7/1/1950)

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1.



2.



3.



4.







“Well, if you ever should need an exterminator, here’s my card.”



"I'm getting worried. Do you think we ought to investigate?"





“Chaw?”







"I wish I knew what I did right."



Saul Steinberg (7/8/1950)

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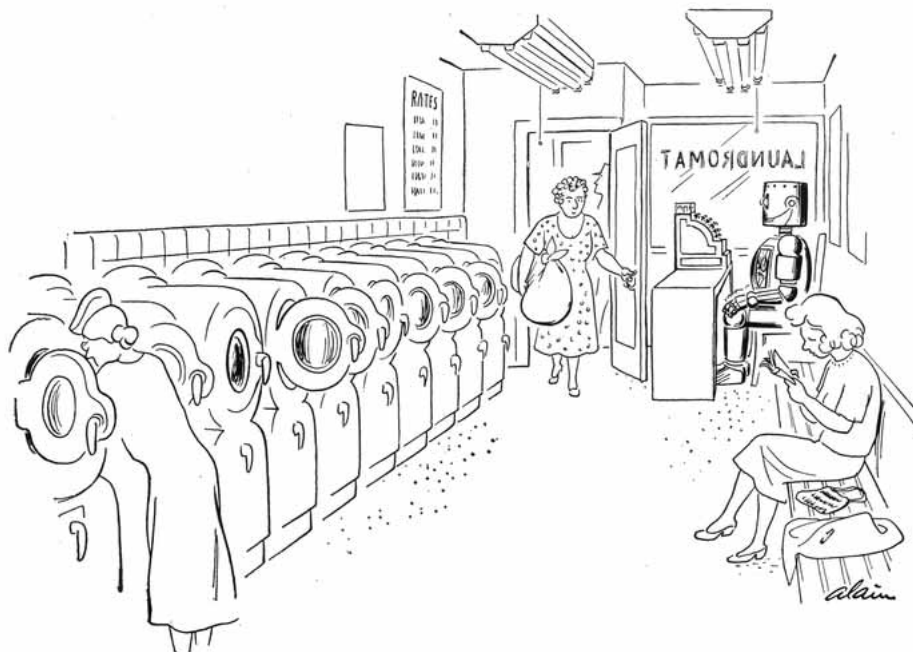


"Say, you been puttin' on a little weight."



"One—two—three—testing—one—two—three—testing."







"Here's the latest dope. I just had a call from R.B. We're to rewrite the script, placing the action in Siam. It seems we have some blocked ticals there."



"We must have made a wrong turn somewhere."





“The lignatae diurniti mothola be hanged, Phyllis. It’s you I want.”



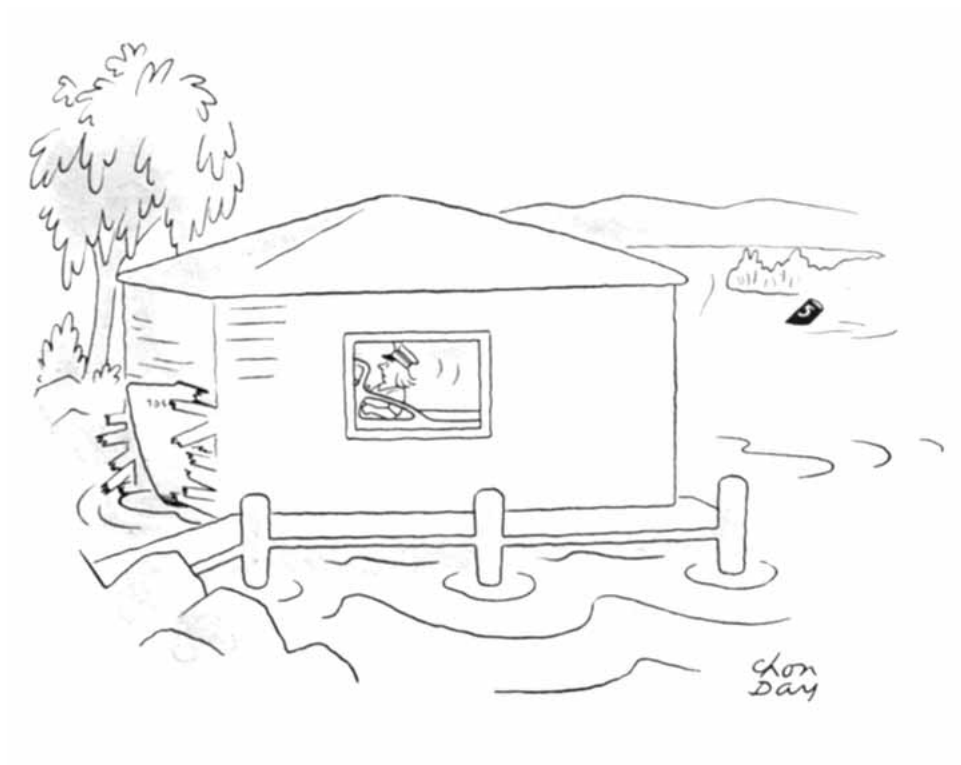




"I'll never be able to understand who people like Cyrus Ching are."



“Say, Joe, what does a North Korean look like?”

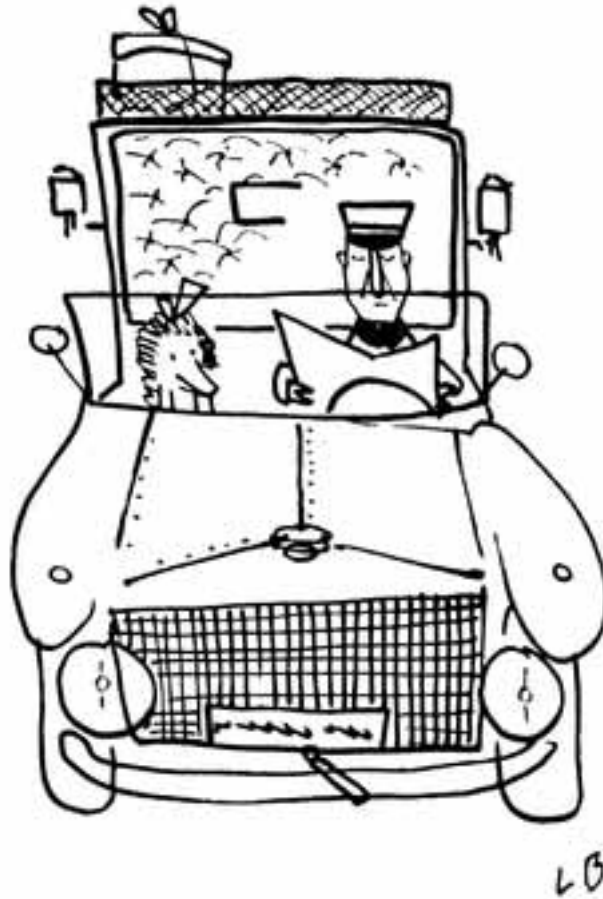


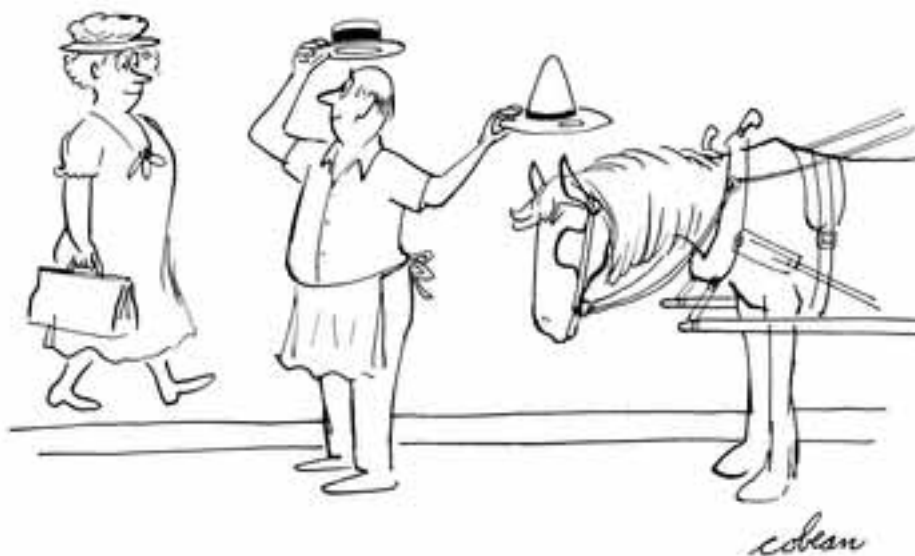


"You are charged with disorderly conduct, indecent exposure, and impersonating an officer."



"Has anyone ever told you you have lovely eyes, ears, nose, and throat, Miss Madwick?"

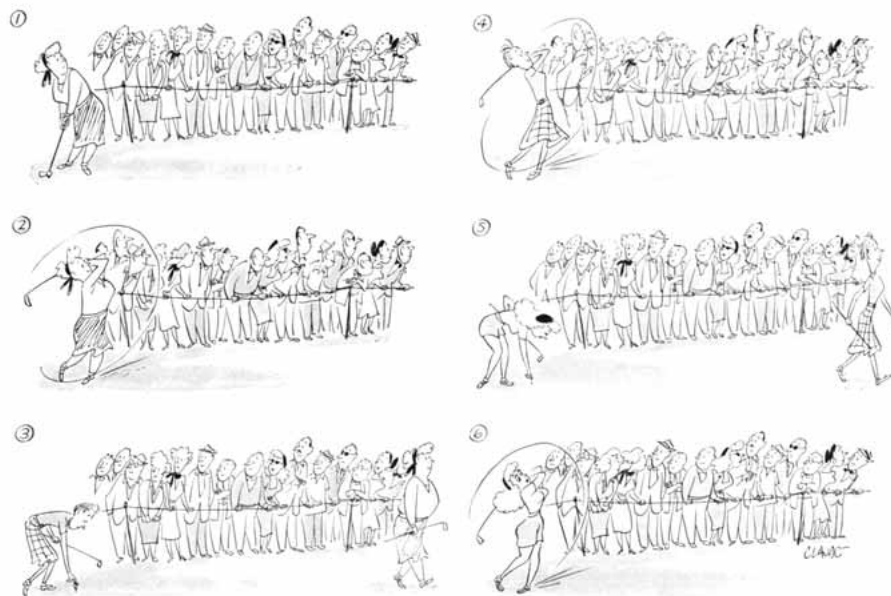






*“What gets me is if they like light so much, why
don’t they come out in the daytime?”*







"The other evening, I saw this same situation handled rather well on tel— oh, pardon me."





“Just thump it for resonance, sir.”



“Why, Malcolm! I’d completely forgotten about you.”





"I hate to put pressure on you men, but we're in a dog-eat-dog situation. We've got to come through with another wonder drug, and damned fast."





*"Irma, I want you to meet Mrs. Rush. Mrs. Rush
has a very successful compost pit."*

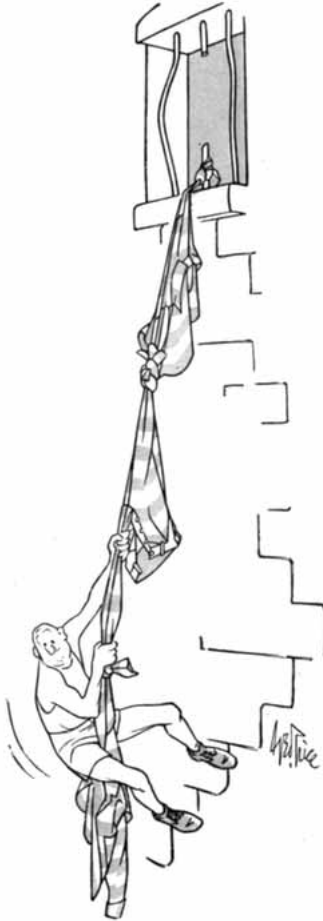


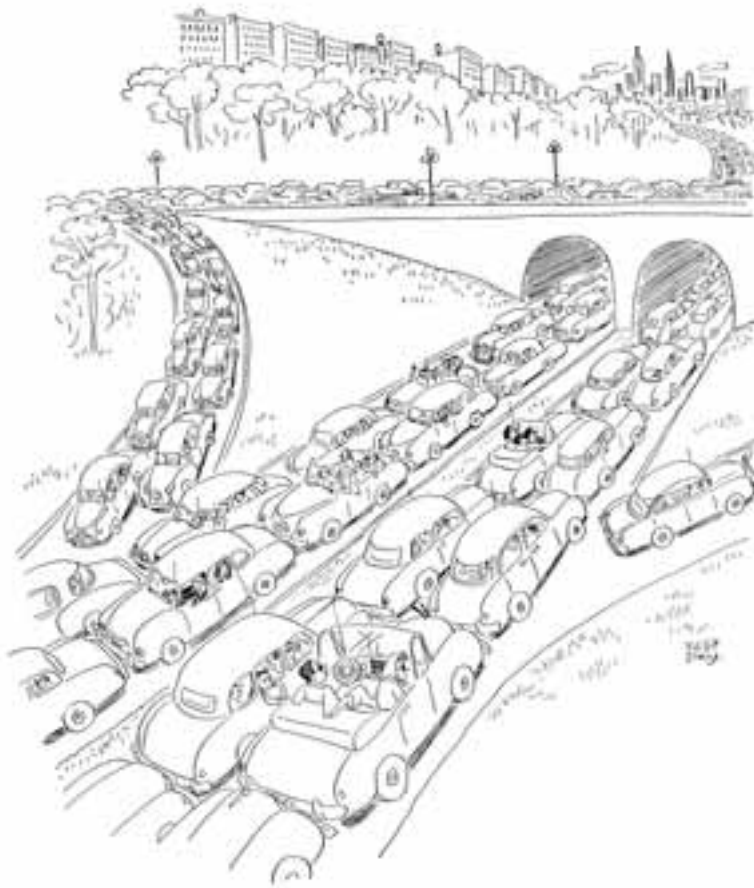


"Come and get me!"

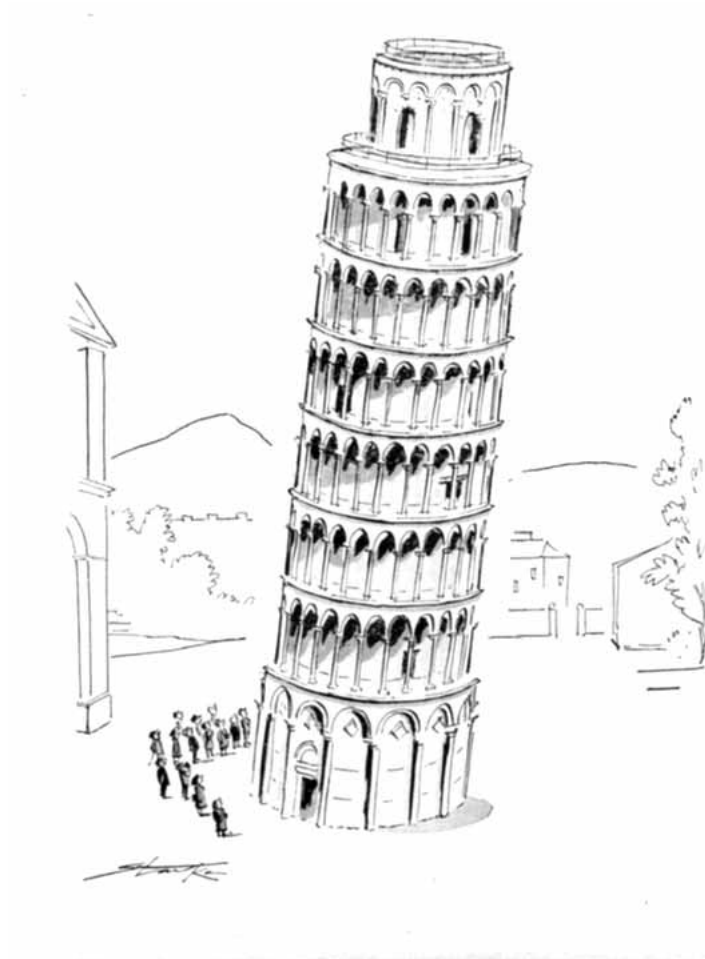


“George, I don’t know how you’re going to take this, but I’ve grown tired of modern.”





*“Keep tuned to this station for the latest
information on traffic conditions . . .”*

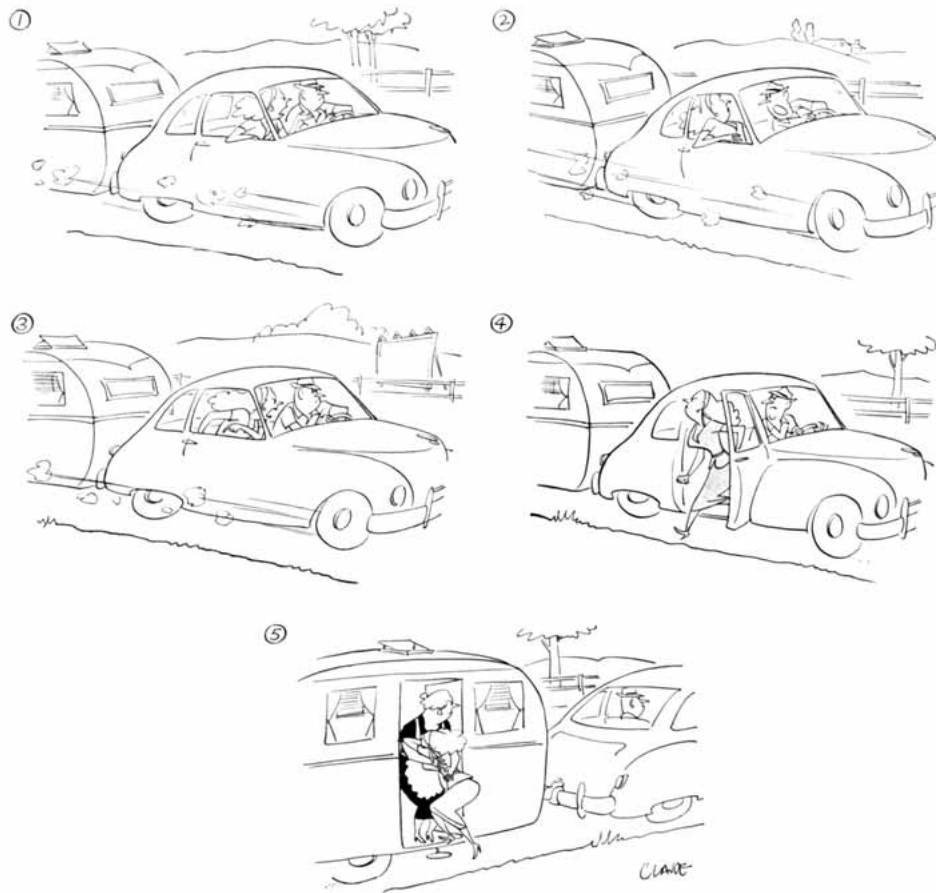


Leslie Starke (7/22/1950)

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Saul Steinberg (7/29/1950)

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"I wonder if they'll ever find a way to stop it from raining?"



*"I get a tight feeling across my chest whenever
I get a good hand in a poker game."*





*"There you go again, looking as though you'd
like to give me an argument."*





"To your very, very good health."





"Notice how it brings out the gleam in her eyes?"





*“At eight-thirty we bring you Ray Murdock in the news behind the news,
and at eight-forty-five Marvin Weems in the news behind that.”*







"I don't suppose you have one that actually cuts grass?"







"Hello, Ma and all you guys at Joe's."





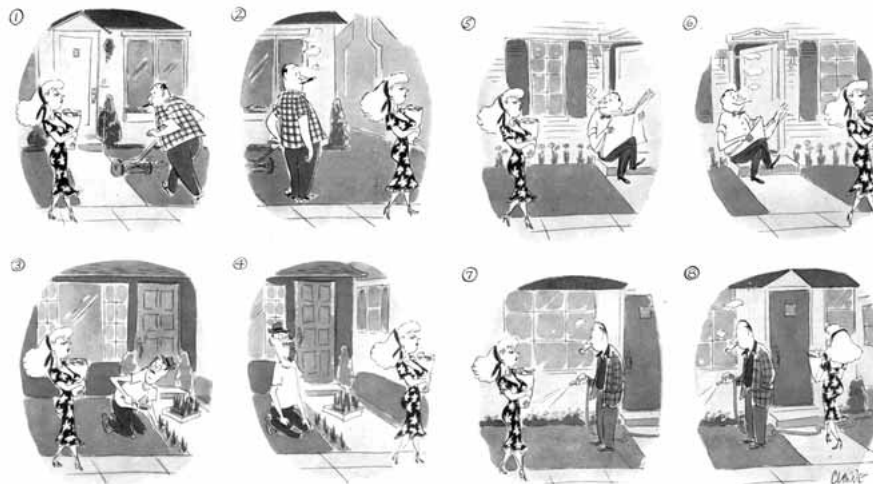
"If you can spare just a moment, I'd like to explain our special introductory offer of the twenty-four-volume Encyclopedia Britannica, at half price."



DREAMS OF GLORY
Rescue

William Steig (8/5/1950)

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"Now, when you see a sign like that, you yell at him to slow down and be careful."

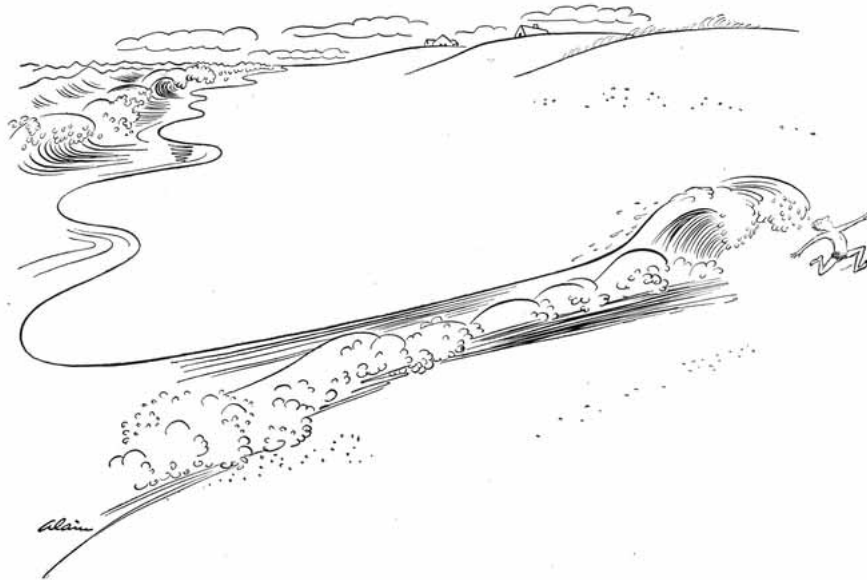


*“This is the big one, folks. . . . Now he’s sighting the putt. . . .
Now he’s bending over and addressing the ball. . . .
Now he’s glaring in my direction . . .”*





*"The front office got suspicious when a year
went by and I didn't ask for a raise."*





*"I'll be glad when Bill and I are married and I can stop
pretending I don't know anything about baseball."*



"Hey, Nina! Come get a load of this!"







“‘With the old U.N., we’ll do it again’—how about that?”







“And now a word of caution—when lighting the oven, always make very sure the gas is turned off before striking the match.”



"I said, 'Stick 'em up!'"





*“What burns me up is that the answer is right
here somewhere, staring us in the face.”*

1.



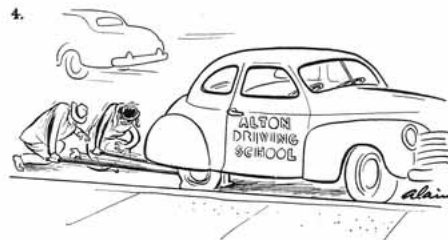
2.



3.



4.





“You fellows mind a bit of company?”





"It's been taken care of—by me."

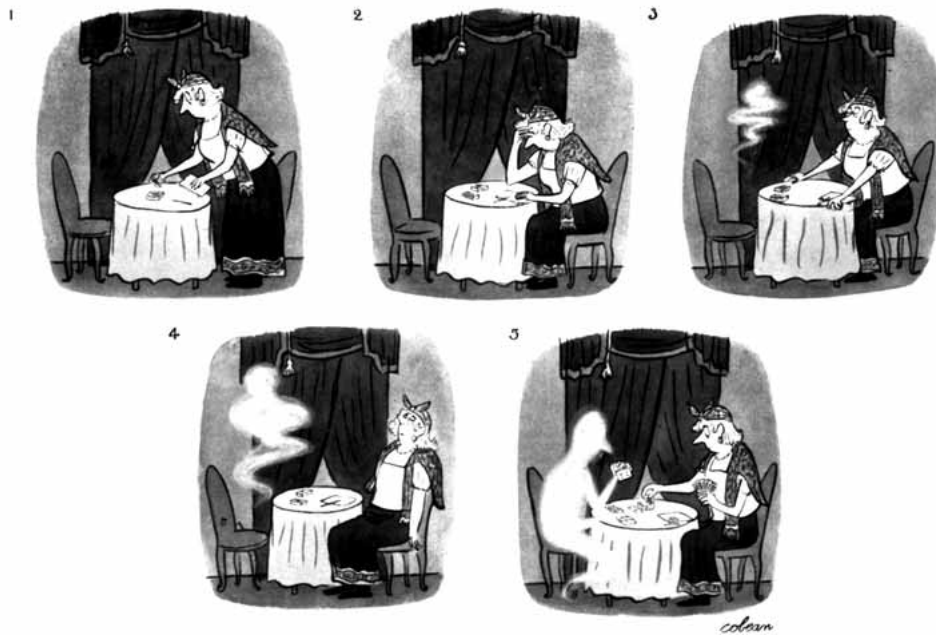




“It’s quite a story. He was a member of Congress, and one day, to keep a filibuster going, he started to read passages from the Bible . . .”



"All I can say is I feel sorry for your wife."





*"The trouble was I completely lost sight of the
non-profit aspect of the enterprise."*

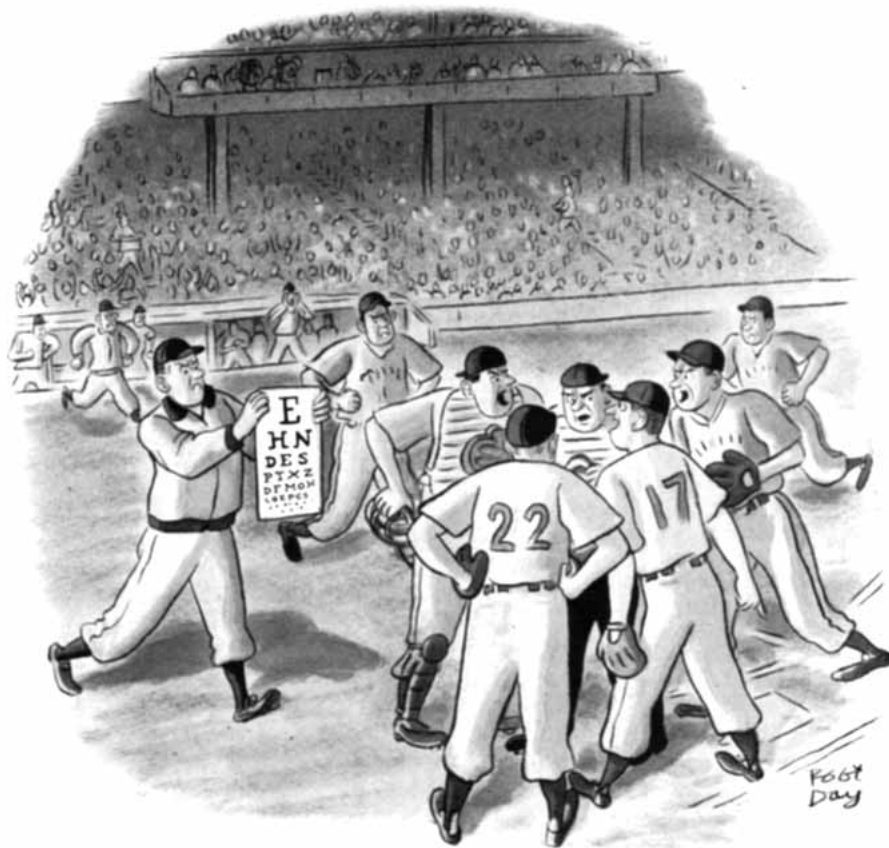




“Well, what’ll we do today?”



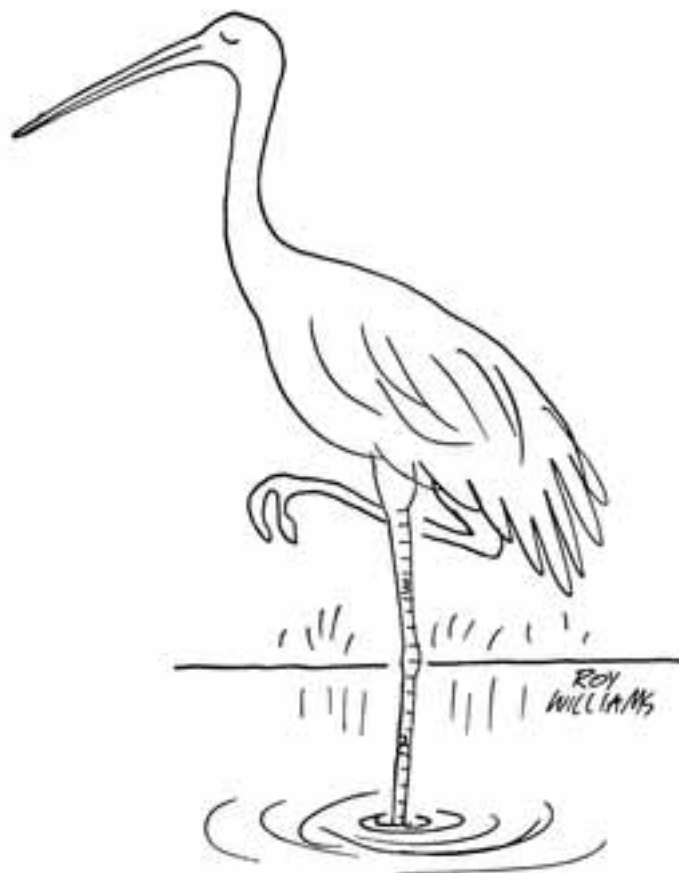
*"My idea is to consolidate my debts and
have just one outfit hounding me."*





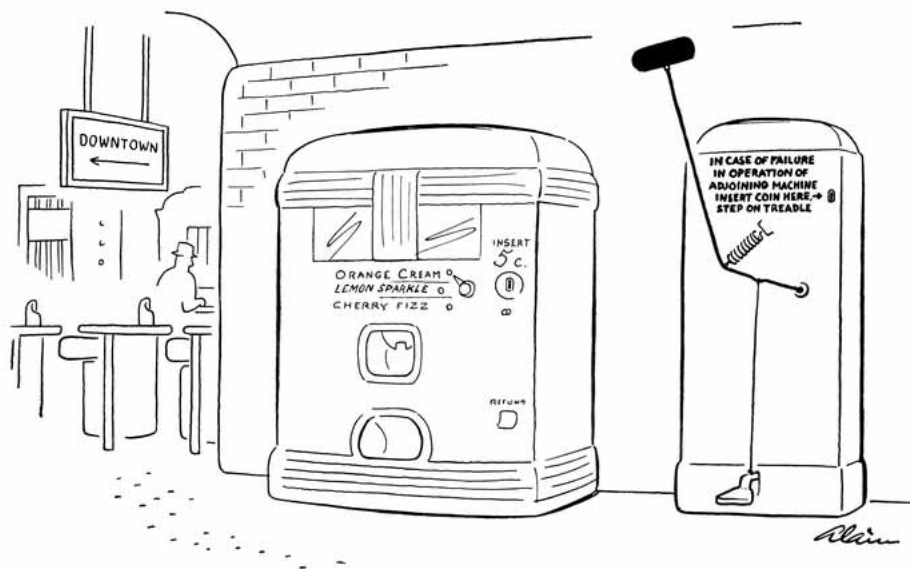


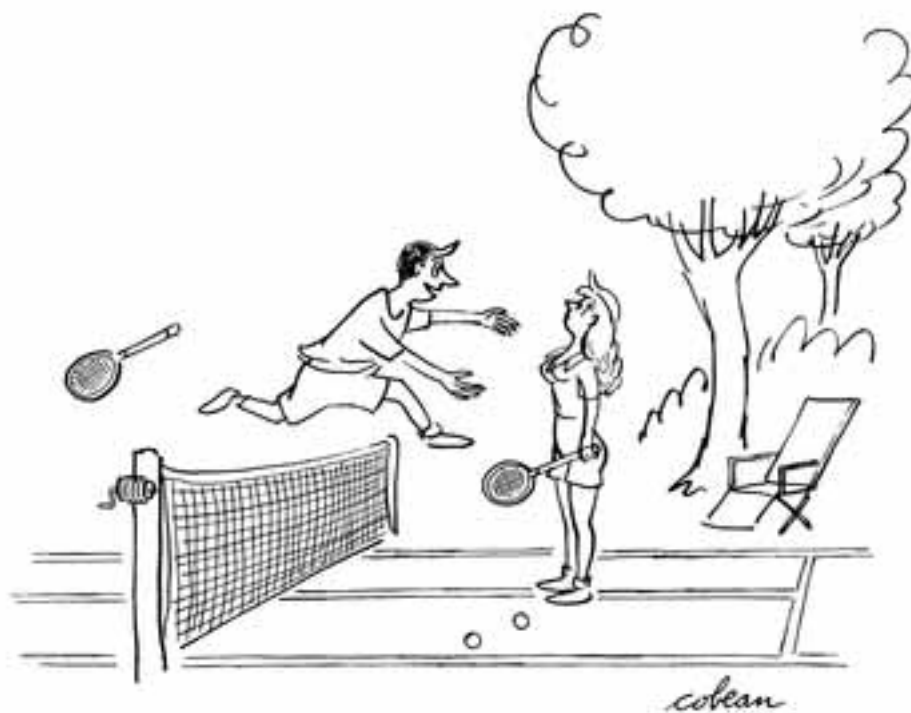
“Firmness, curtness, a brusque tone now and then, yes, perhaps even a touch of aloofness, but no more than that for the time being. So far, this is only a localized war.”





*"I can't understand it. The reviews said it
was the best cookbook in ten years."*

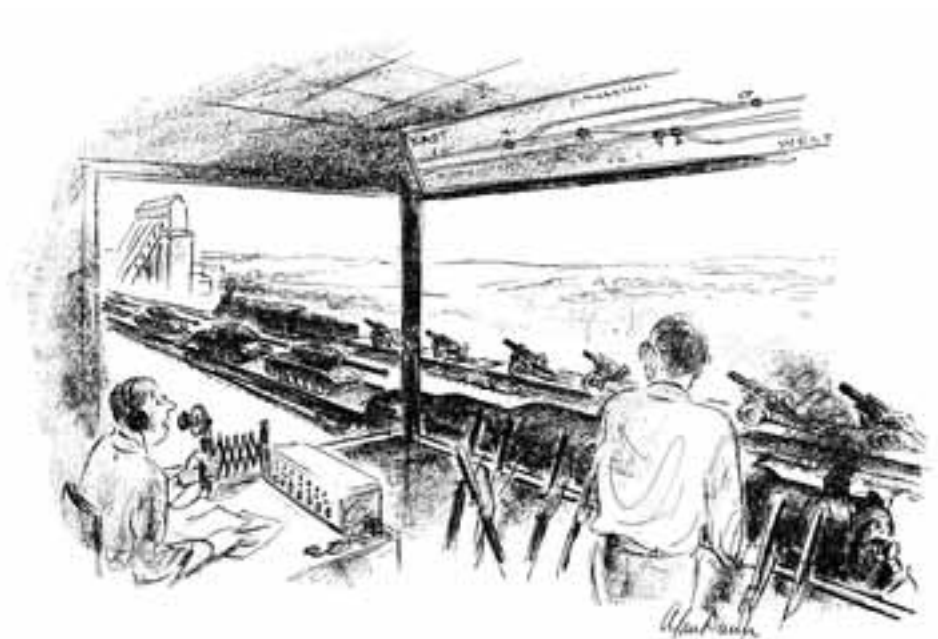






“Now, Martha, don’t you think you could just rest on your laurels?”





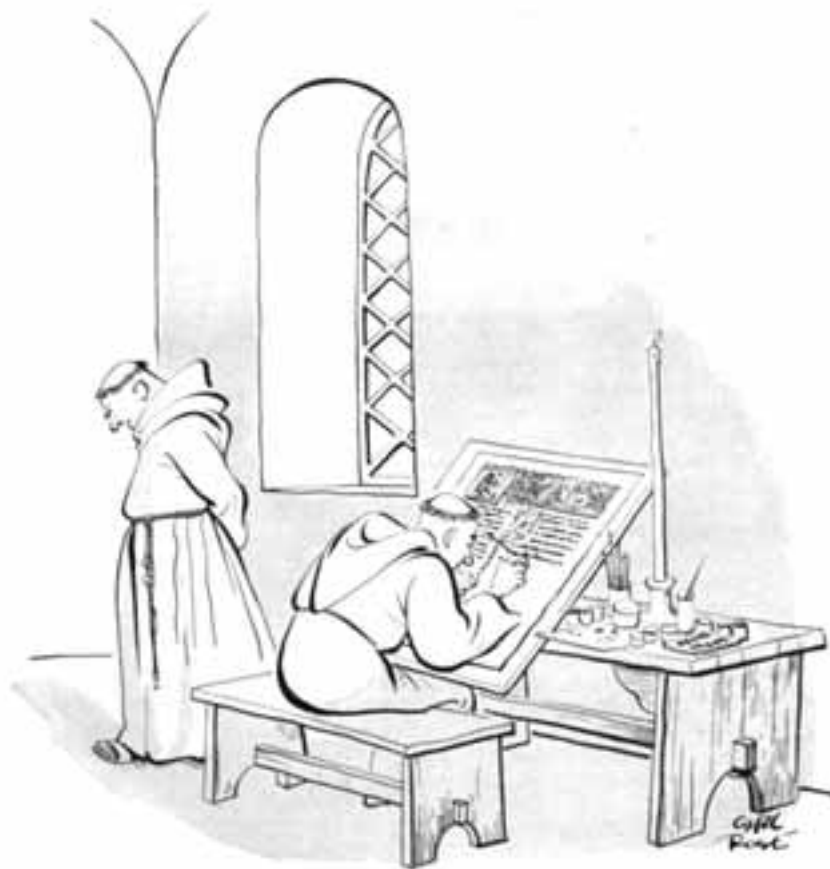
"They say it's all right—one's European arms aid, the other's Korea."







"The next half hour, during which we will be off the air, is sponsored by the 'Evening Chronicle,' to afford you an opportunity to read that great newspaper."

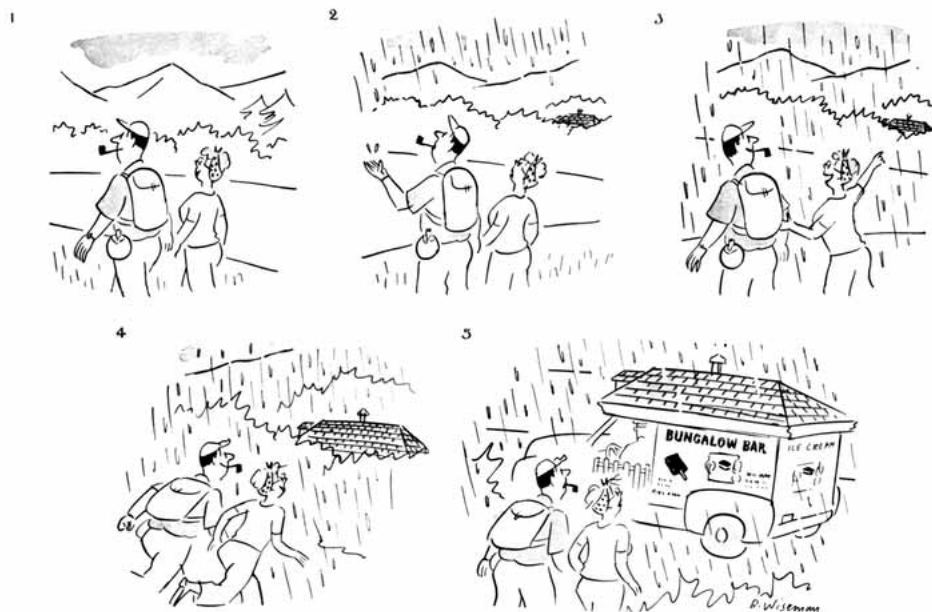


“Period. New paragraph.”





"But gee, Pop, they say the doctors all smoke 'em."





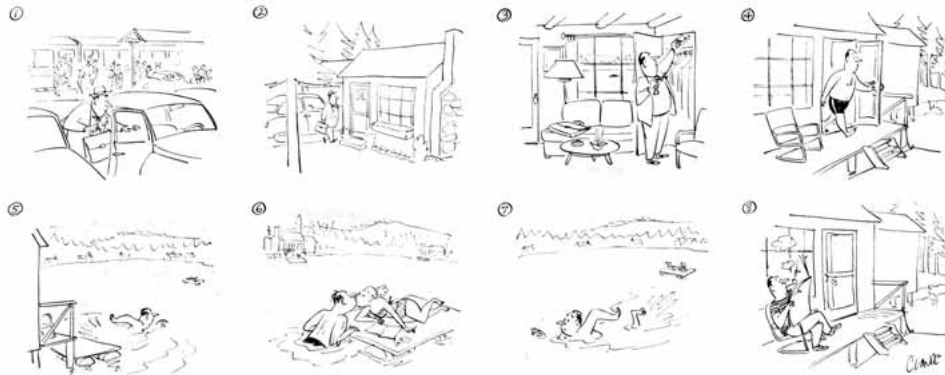
"Romantic, hell! You didn't pay the light bill."



"Of course you must visualize it with alterations."

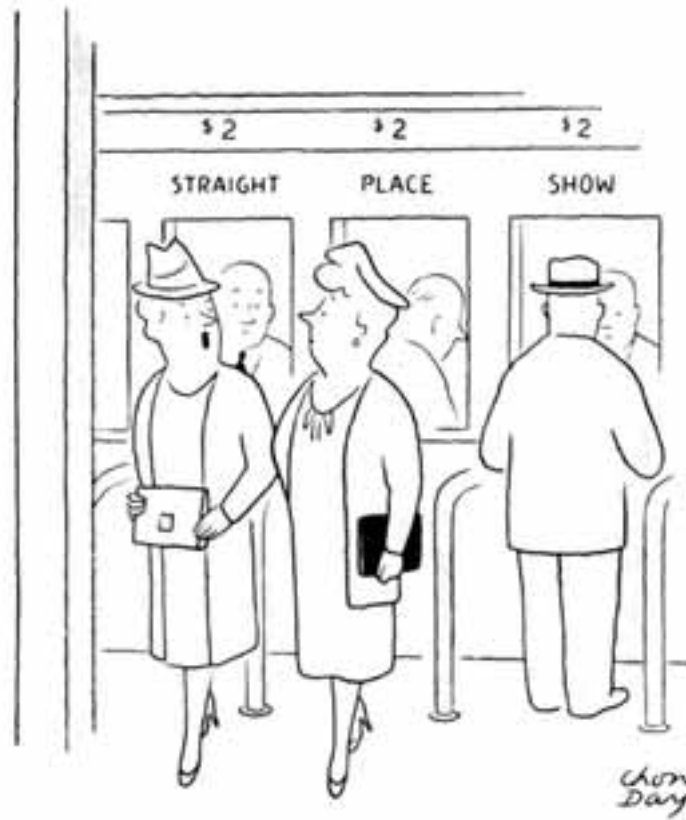


*“Make your own test. Compare this clear,
sharp image on your own present set.”*





*“Duz, Pep, Crax, Lux, Kix, Spam, Spic,
Spry, and a container of milk.”*



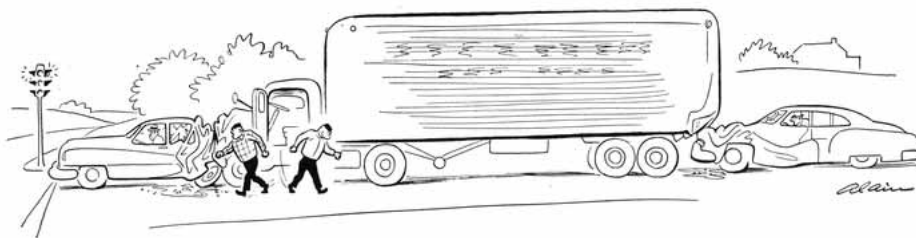
*"I'd like to see them wriggle out of this. I bought
a ticket on every horse in the race."*

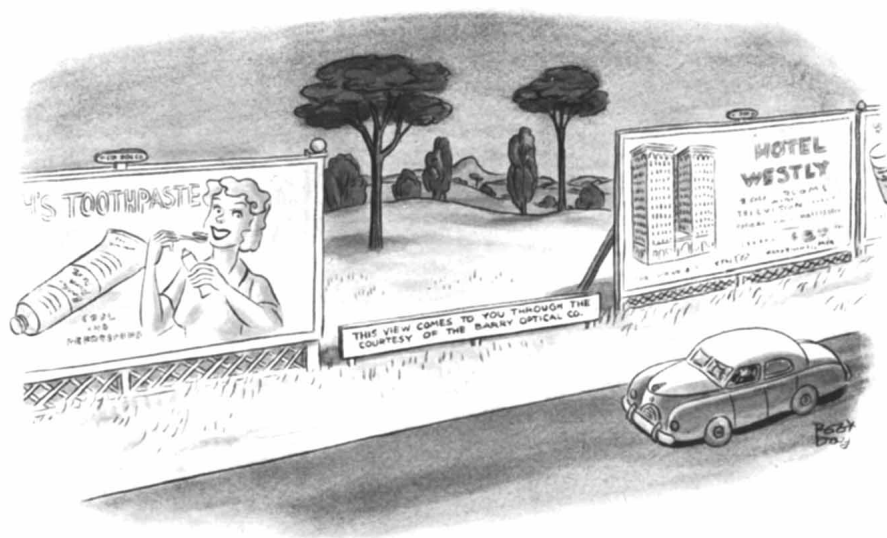






“Mow your lawn, sir?”





Robert J. Day (9/2/1950)

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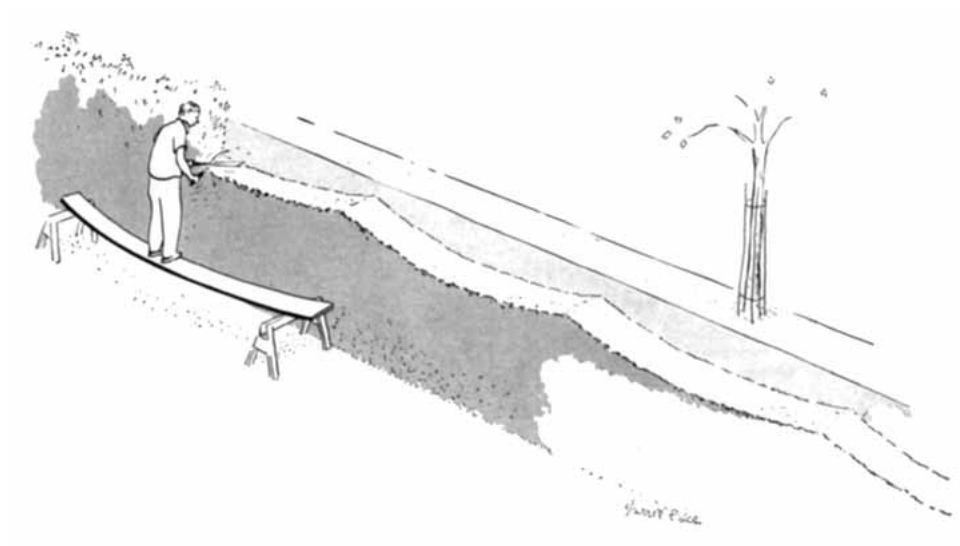
DREAMS OF GLORY
National Hero

William Steig (9/2/1950)

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“Let’s step over to the window and see how it looks in the daylight.”



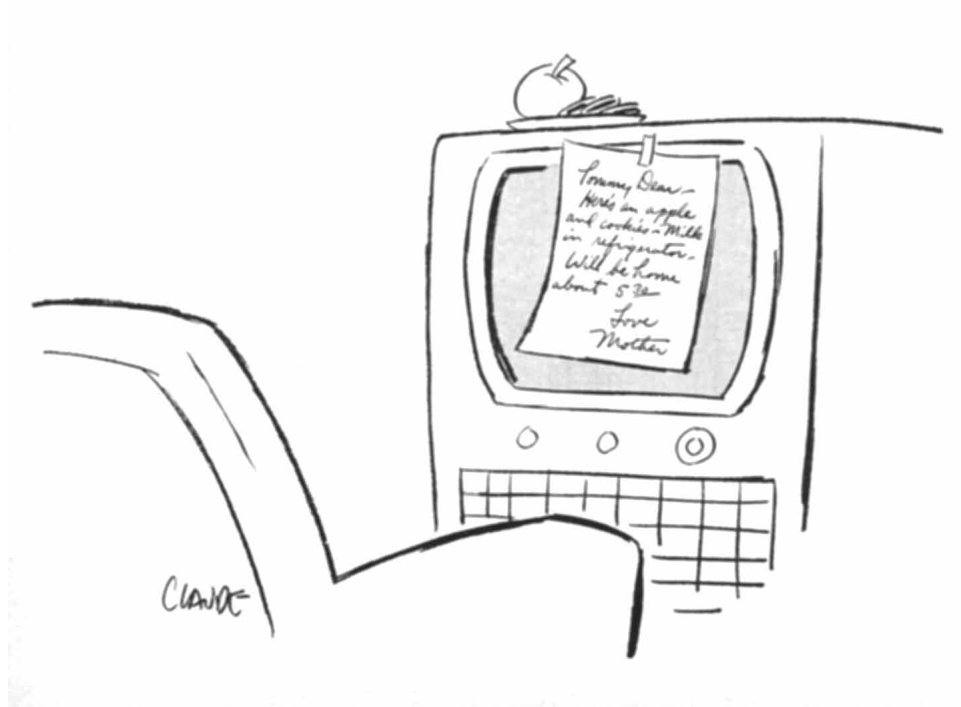


"Now, don't come crawling back asking me to forgive you."



"In this round, outclass him."







“What does the second lesson consist of?”



“Hold it, fellows! I’m from the United States Bureau of Internal Revenue.”





"The kids? They're thrilled—I told them Hopalong Cassidy caught you."



"I think he looks noble."



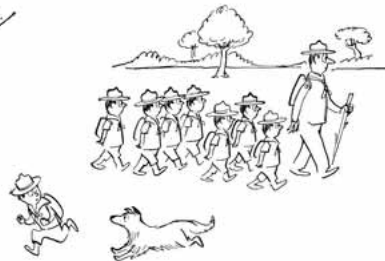
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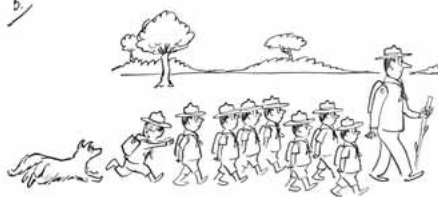
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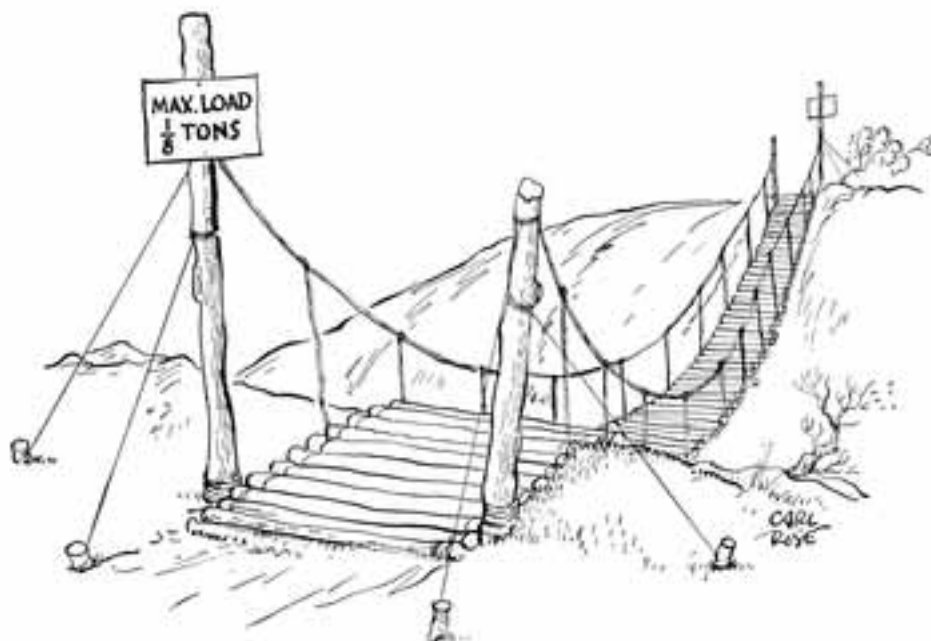
6.



coban



“Look who wants to spend Saturday afternoon with his daddy!”





"Now, no fair thinking."





“My God! That’s Mount Powell over there!”

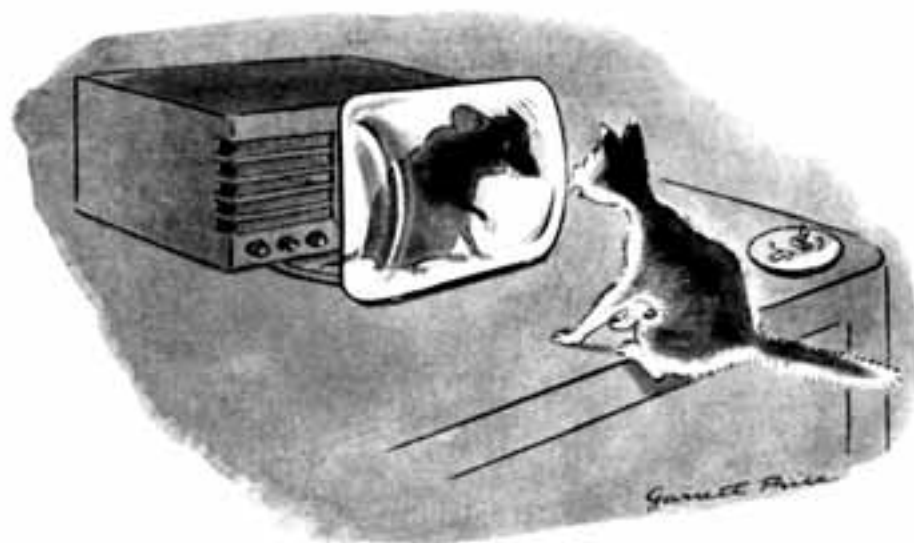




*"Then, should His Majesty remain cold to thy sally, thou'lt pause
and dryly interject, 'Forsooth, Sire, ere he see another sunrise, the
churl who writ that shall be without his head.'"*



“... and two plates, a sugar bowl, two cups, a saucer, a vase and an upside-down cake.”





"There's no need to feel sorry for him. He can just sit there and make eighteen thousand dollars."





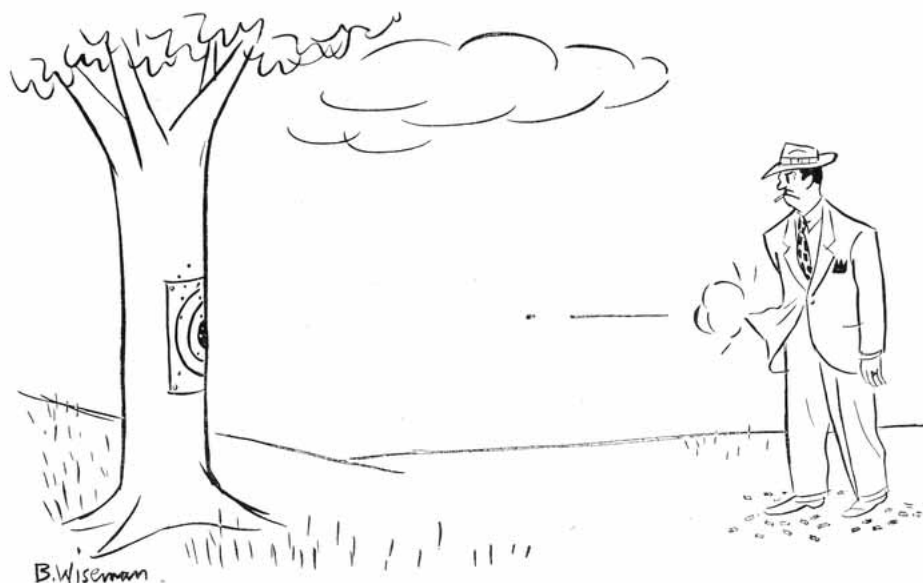
*“But I saw a movie with almost this identical situation.
Everything looked black as pitch for him but he turned
out to be as innocent as a lamb.”*





“Why should I eat it? I got my daily essential Vitamin A and all the thiamine and riboflavin I need in the fortified Dynaflakes and irradiated milk I had for breakfast.”

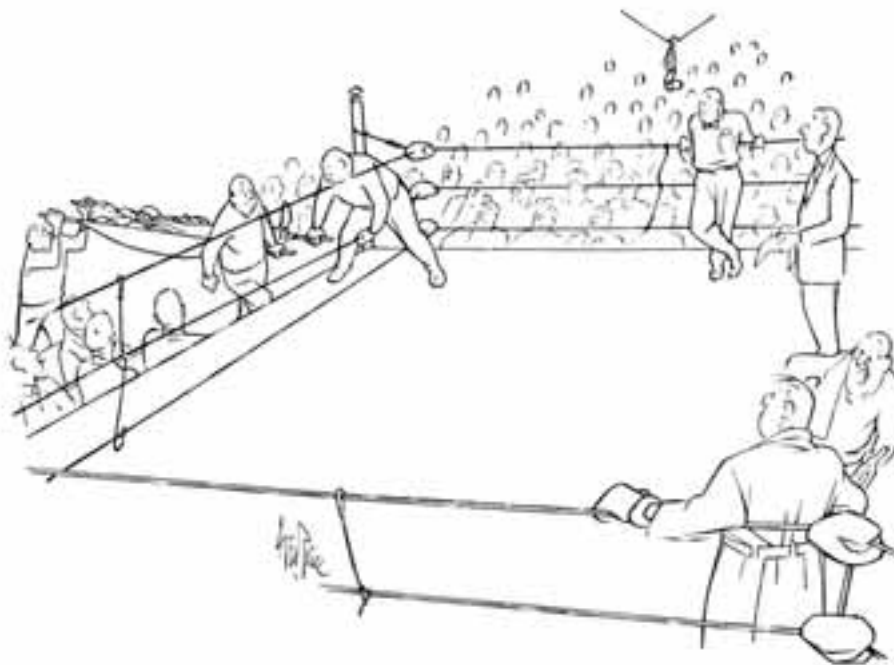








“We’ve figured production costs on your book, Mr. Grimshaw, and I think we can go ahead. What would you say to an advance of two thousand—from you?”



“Don’t fall for it. It’s what they call psychology.”





“Now, before I move, will you promise not to burst into tears?”



"Of course you realize, Mulgrave, that in addition to paying your debt to society, there's that little matter of five hundred dollars due me for legal services."





“Now, here on page eleven, Mrs. Payson, you say . . .”





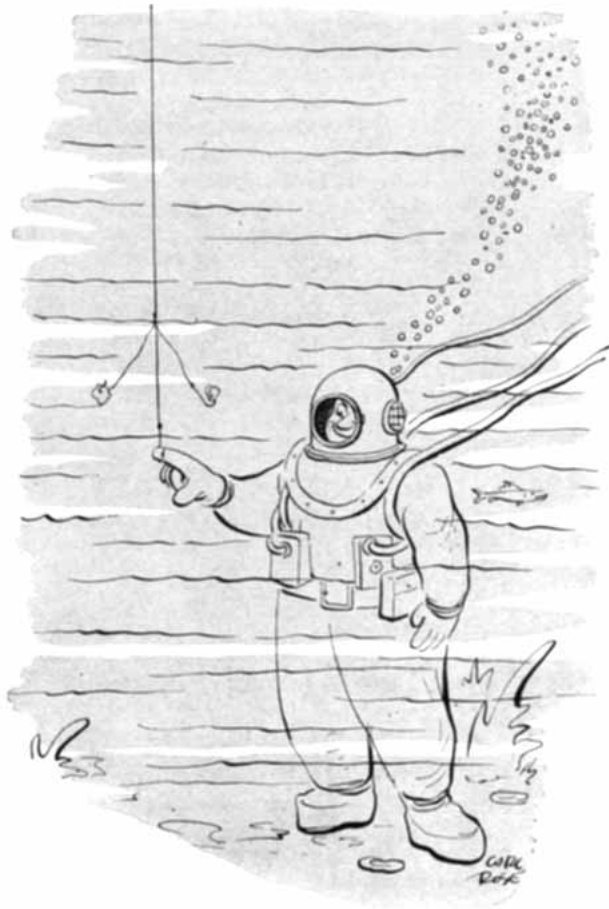


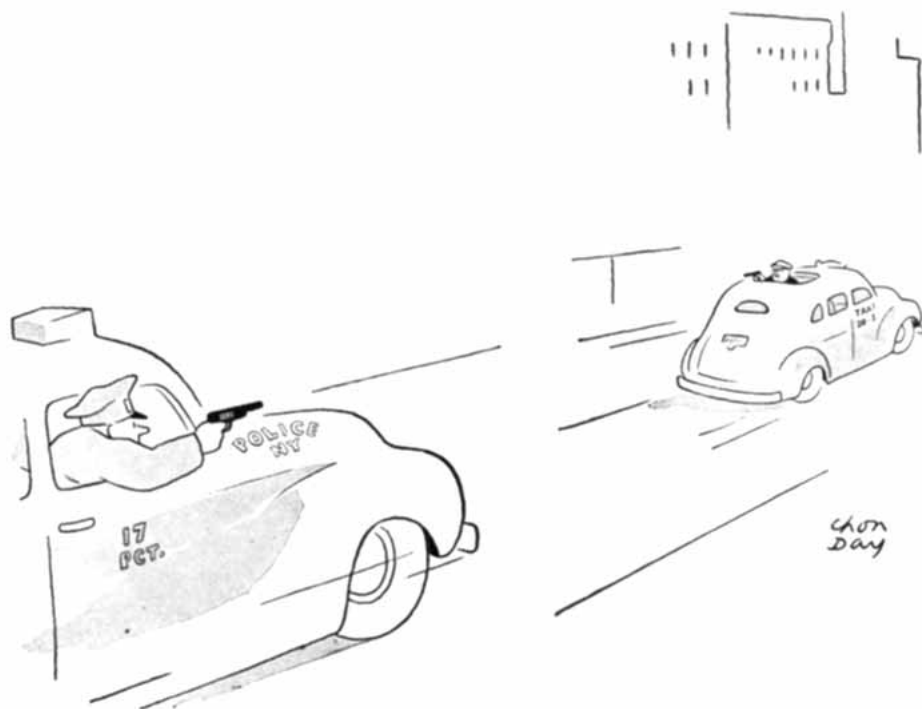
"This is Ethel, Mrs. Wilson. Malcolm wants me to sing 'Wynken, Blynken and Nod,' and I was wondering if you could tell me how it goes."













"I wonder how the U.N. feels about postwar bonuses."



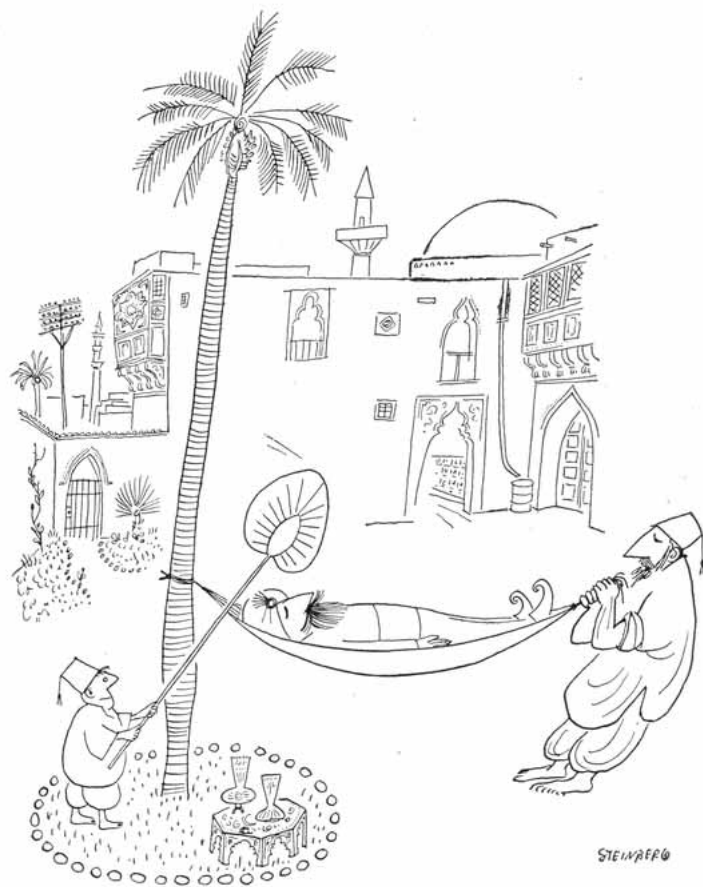
*“Look at it this way, Conroy—the longer
they stay out, the longer you’re a free man.”*





*"Do you think we should have a second one, Clara?
Remember, we've got to go down those steps."*



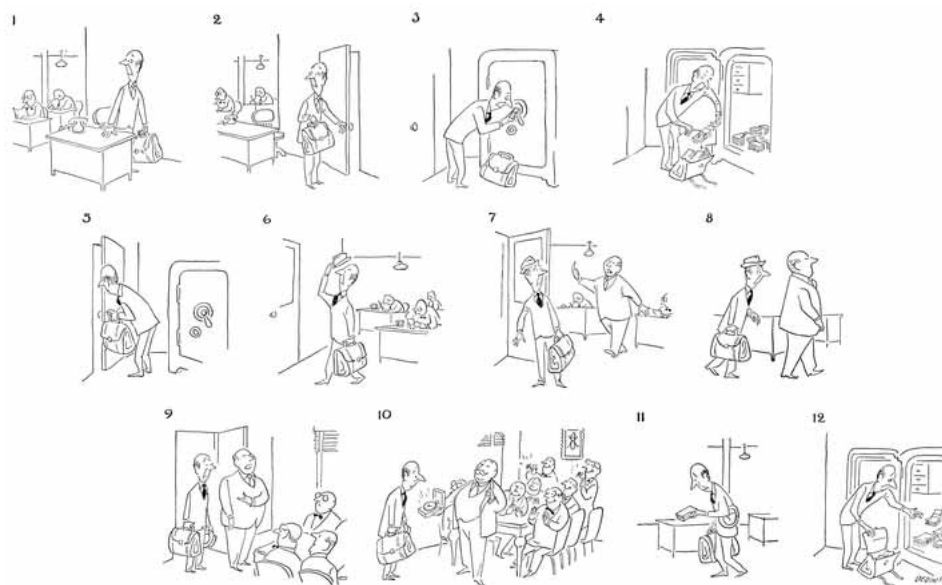




“And just why can’t you feel sorry for them?”



"Take away the décolletage, and what have you got?"

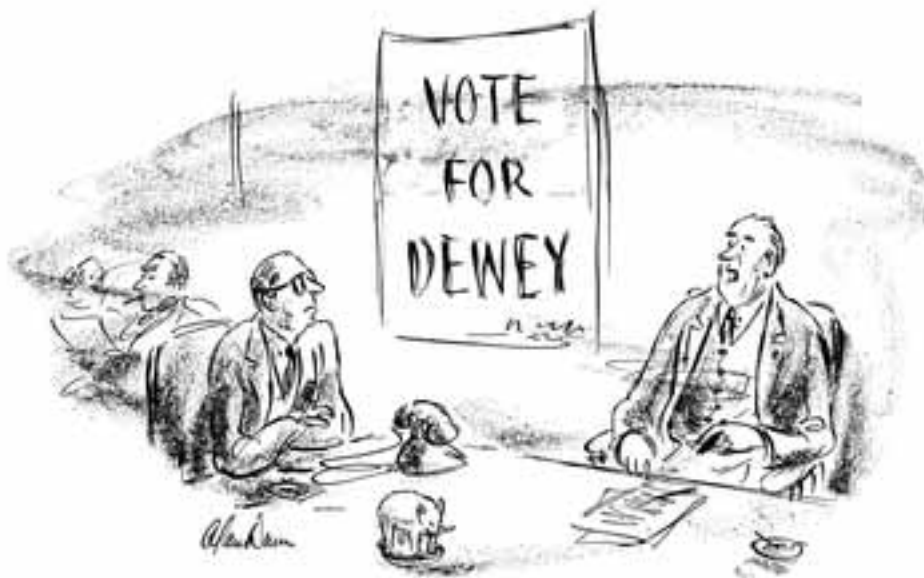




DREAMS OF GLORY
The International Plot and the invisible boy

William Steig (9/30/1950)

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"We want the button made of some tough, permanent material."





"This is practically the same thing. It contains dimethyl-ribitylisoalloxazine and hydroxymethyl-pyridinedimethanol."





"He's certainly a good loser."





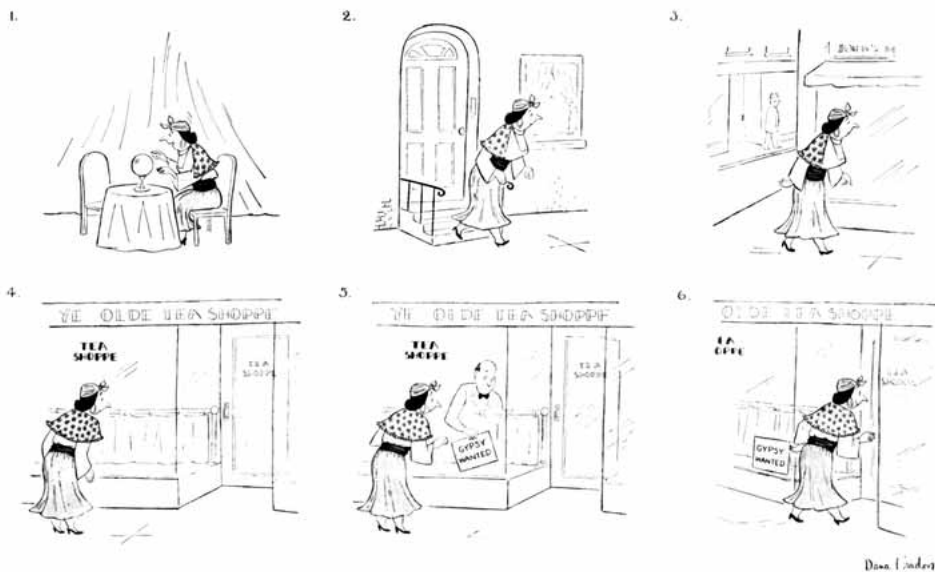
Robert J. Day (10/7/1950)

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"Let's start digging here. It looks like as good a place as any."

1950





"You're lucky. You've got a television set to blame."

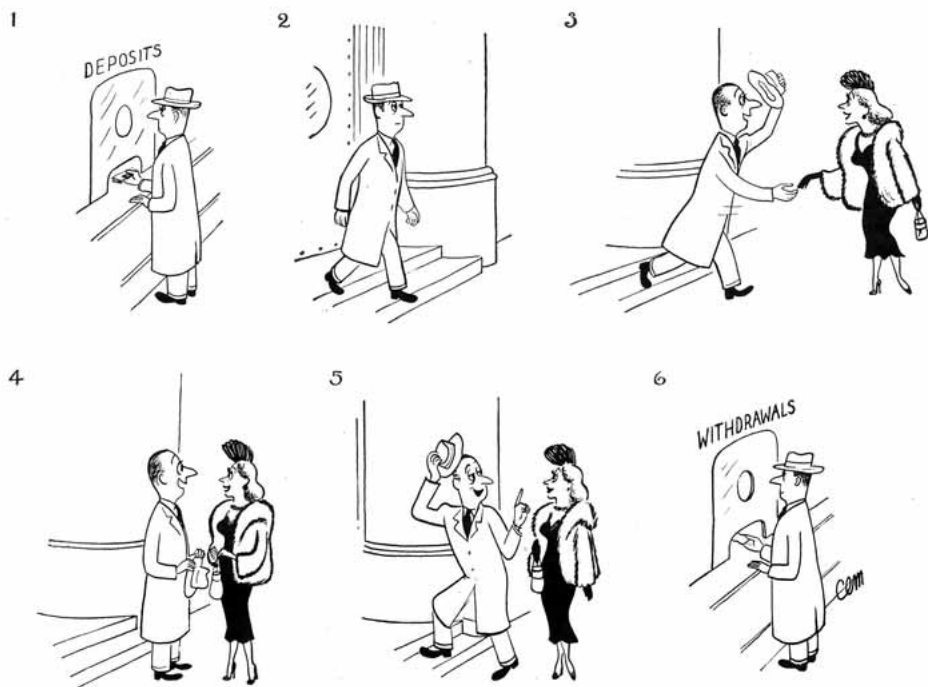


“Watch me wipe that smile off his face.”



"Where in the world have you been till this hour, sober?"







“Well, let’s see. The drawing room had a huge Aubusson rug, and the walls were covered with stretched silver brocade. There was a sixteenth-century Venetian mirror between the two windows, with pale-yellow satin curtains looped back in heavy folds. Then there was a beautiful baroque mantelpiece, and over it a portrait that I took to be the lady of the house, in a pale-blue Empire ball gown . . .”



"It won't kill the flavor of the punch, will it?"







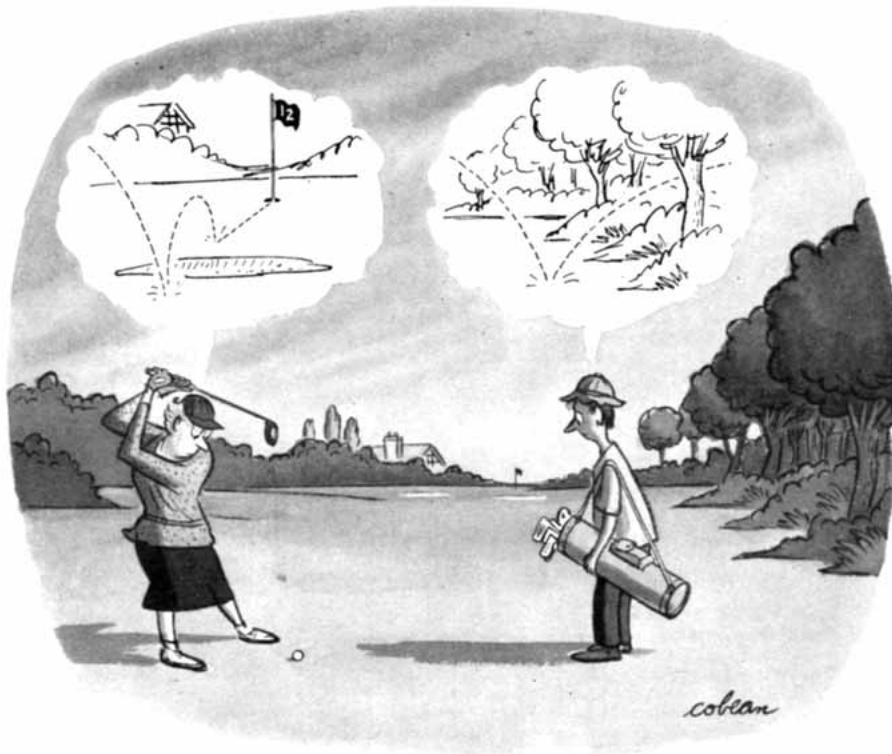


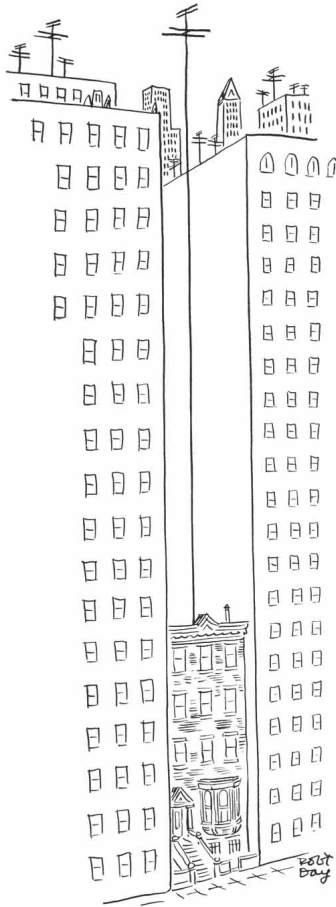


"I don't like a biography that just slides over the first wife."



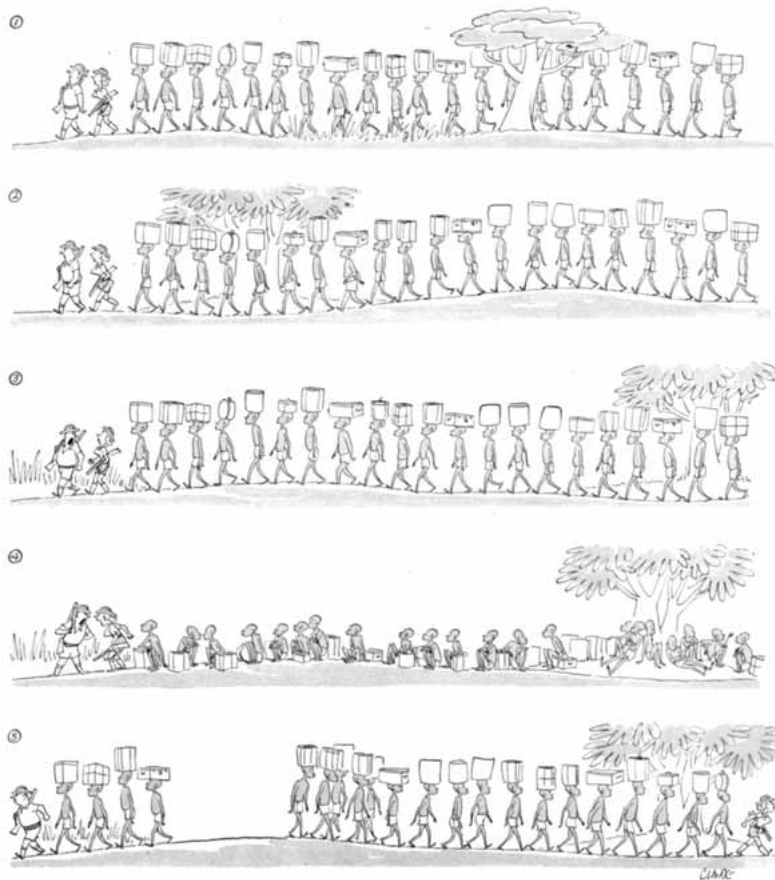
“Get the quickest, easiest shave you’ve had in a long time, men. No push-pull, no click-click, no complicated cartridges or ejectors to struggle with. Simply unscrew the top of the holder, insert blade, screw top back, and you’re ready to go!”





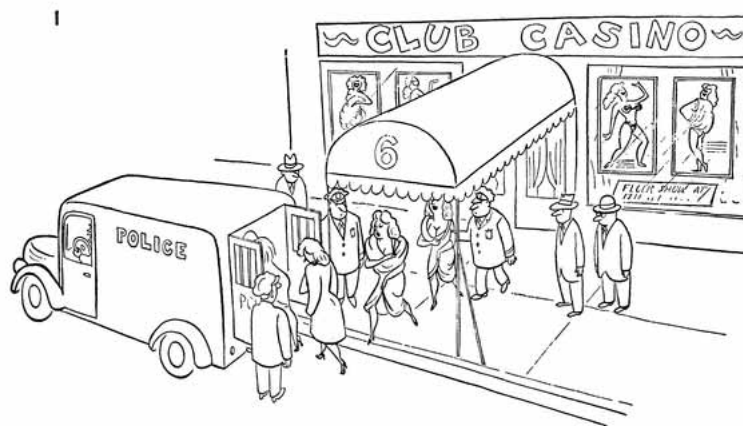


"It's no one special thing, Warden. I guess I just don't like it here."





"I must be doing all right. Mr. Curtis made a pass at me today."



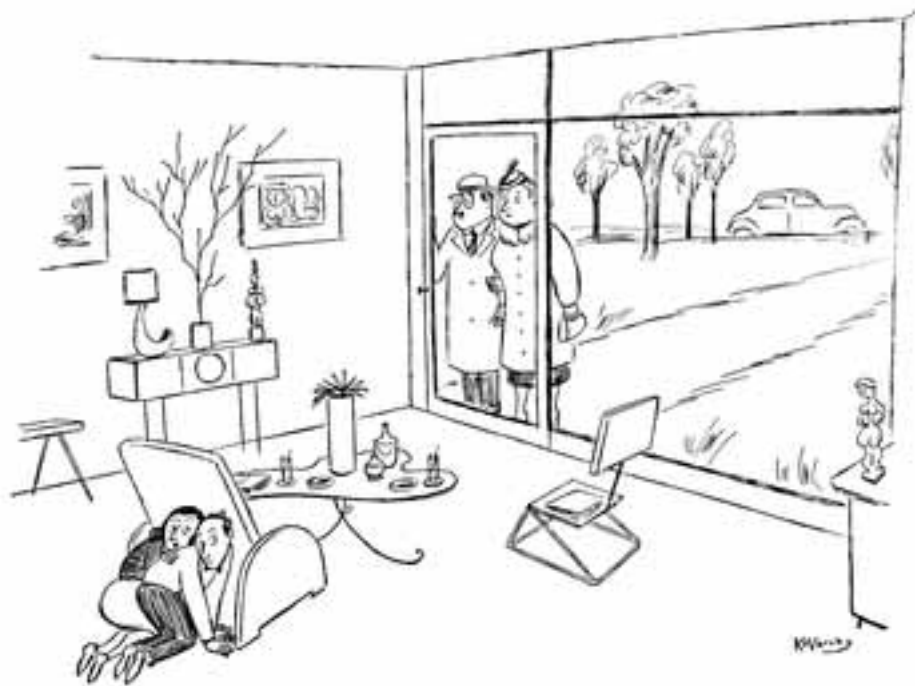


*"Good news, dear! You know that pain I've been
having in my stomach—it's ulcers!"*



*“With this one, we ask our patrons to submit to a loyalty test.
It could be very dangerous in the hands of a spy.”*



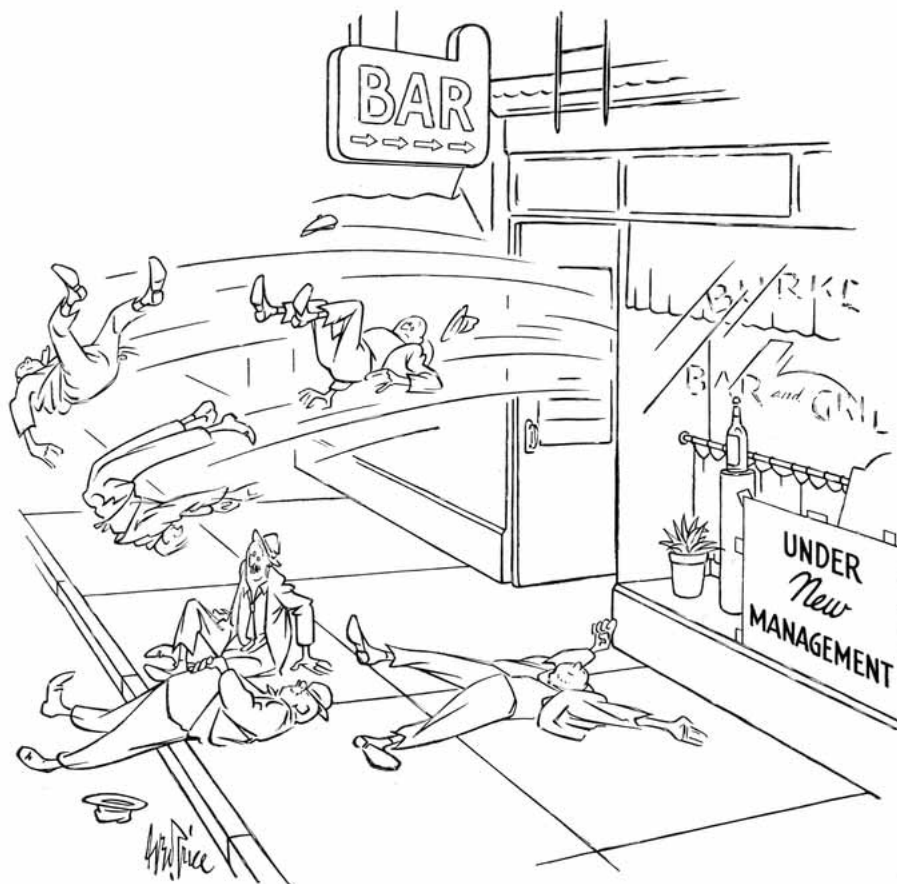








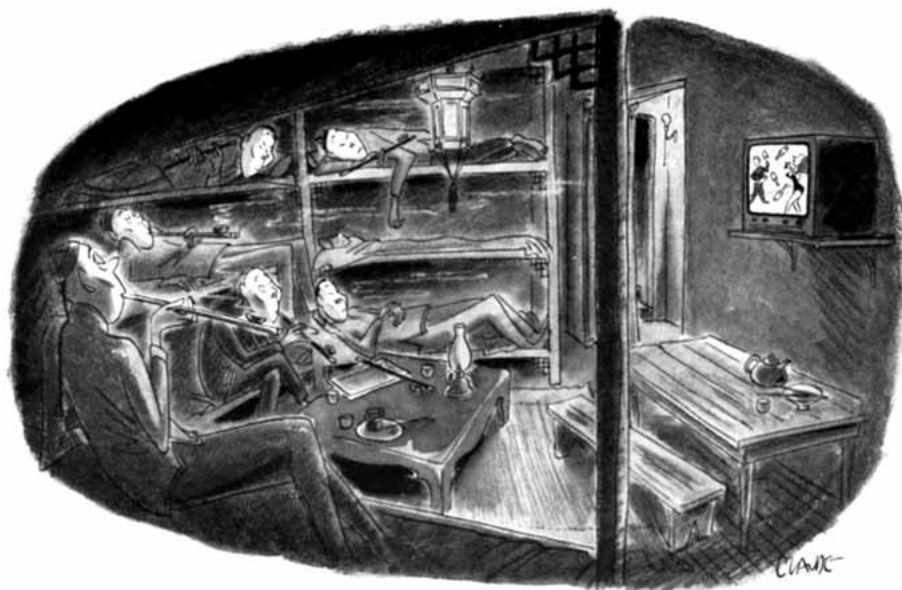
“Well, why do you do K.P. if you don’t like it?”







*"Offhand, Mrs. Wheelwright, I'd say you're
nutty as a fruitcake."*





"I never thought that kind of people were Republicans."

1



2



3



4

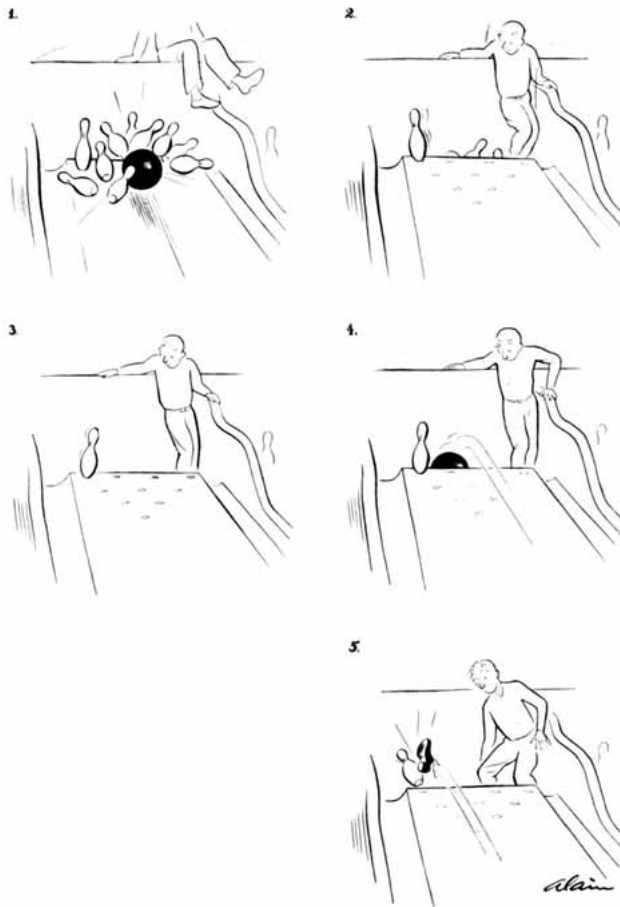




“My program calls for a mammoth federal dam and a vast irrigation system that will convert this barren dust bowl into a veritable Eden of lush and prosperous farms, after which I shall press upon the Production and Marketing Administration the need for an adequate subsidy to purchase all the surplus farm produce of the entire area.”



*“So, O.K., the Gregory Peck type is cute, but did you ever notice
it’s the Edward Arnold type that has the money?”*





"God bless you!"

"God bless you!"







"I don't suppose you'd have the 'Ladies' Home Journal'?"





"I've always envied him his irresistible way with a jury."



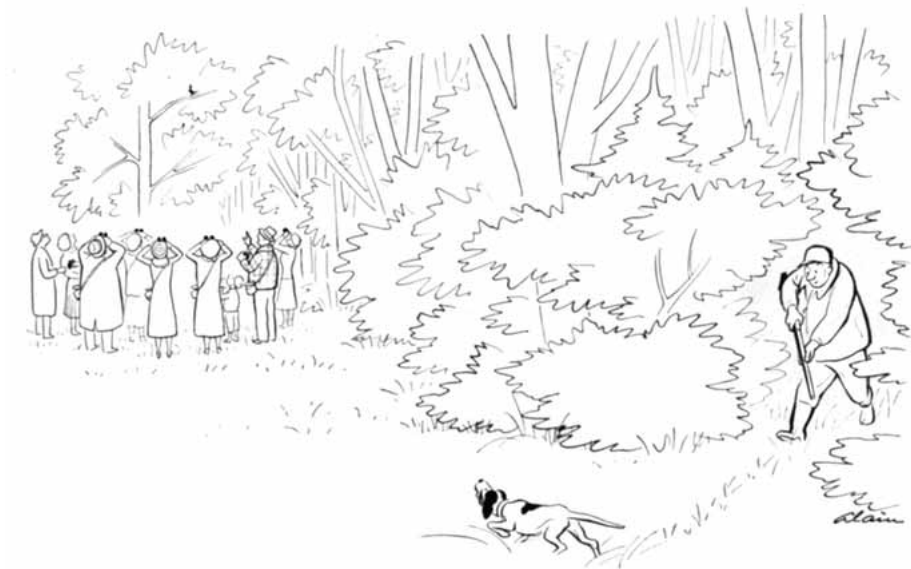
"Glad you asked for a raise, though, Hinkle. Kind of gumption I like to see around here. Always admire initiative. Enjoyed our little chat."



"It's California's ball, folks, on their own seventeen-yard line."



“Now, let’s see—that’s one ‘For,’ one ‘Against,’ and one ‘No Opinion.’”



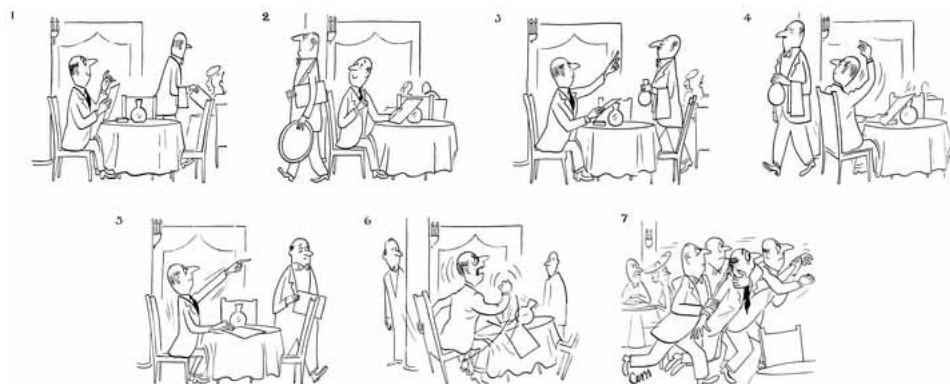




DREAMS OF GLORY
Thirty-eight days at sea

William Steig (10/28/1950)

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“You’ve just lost four votes—that’s what you’ve done!”



*“Where, may I ask, was our technical adviser
when this scene was being shot?”*



"I was just going to inquire about joining a Christmas Savings Club when suddenly this horrible character thrust a black satchel full of heaven-knows-what into my hands."





"Are you being listened to?"



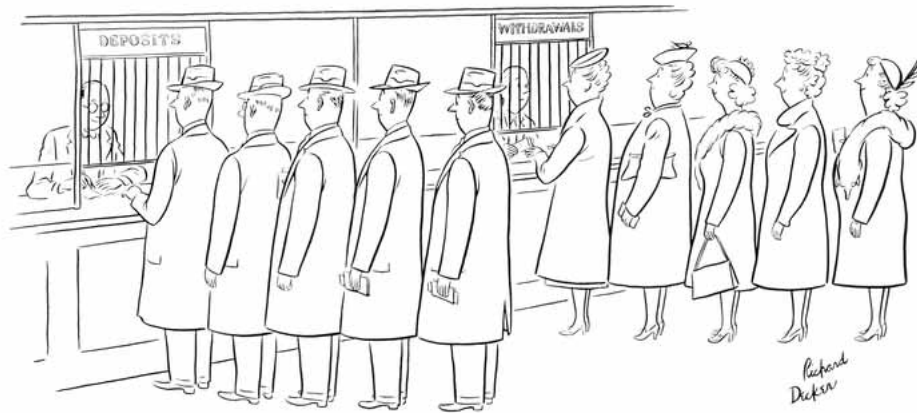




"Where have you been all my life?"



*“Thank God we’ve got a guide who
really knows the river!”*







"It looks like the new Commisioner really means business."



“And now we present ‘Mary and Bill,’ the story of a family that might be your next-door neighbors, and of their everyday life among everyday people just like yourselves . . .”



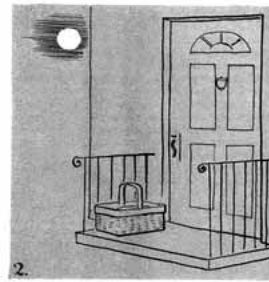
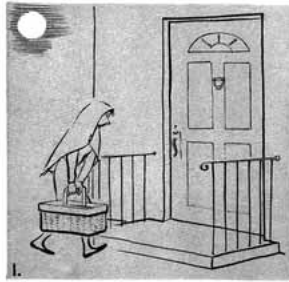


"It went 'grrzlackity, grrzlackity, grrzlackity, bonk.'"





"No, thanks. I've given them up."





"And I say he is electioneering!"



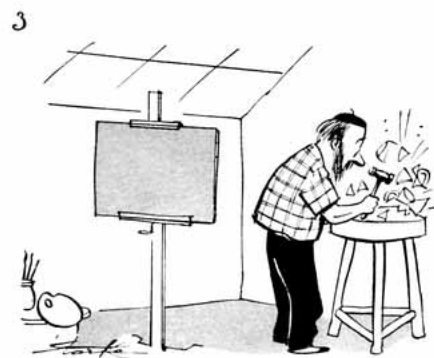
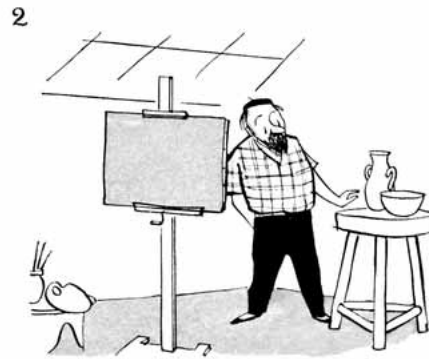
"Testing—one, two, three, testing..."



"It's irresistible—you'll see."



Barney Tobey (11/4/1950)





"I'm willing to say the hell with it if you are."







*“What do you think the trouble with me is,
Dad—heredity or environment?”*



“There’s one thing—we did say ‘cloudy.’”



"Well, fellows, I guess I'd better pull out before I get delusions of grandeur."



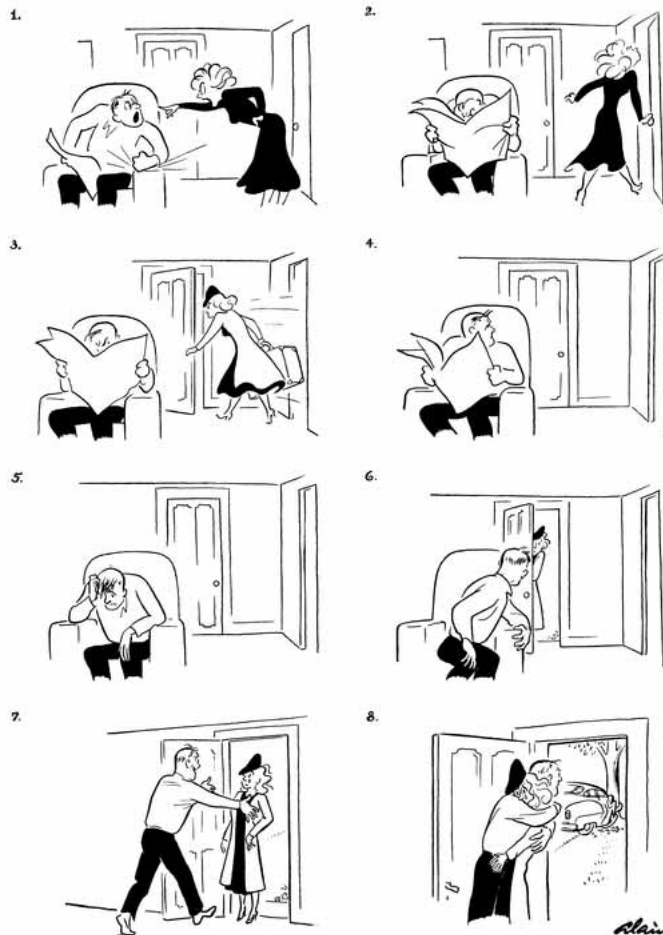


“What gets me down here is all their damned bright and cheerful talk—everything going beautifully at the office, wife and kids in good shape, up like a lark in the morning . . .”



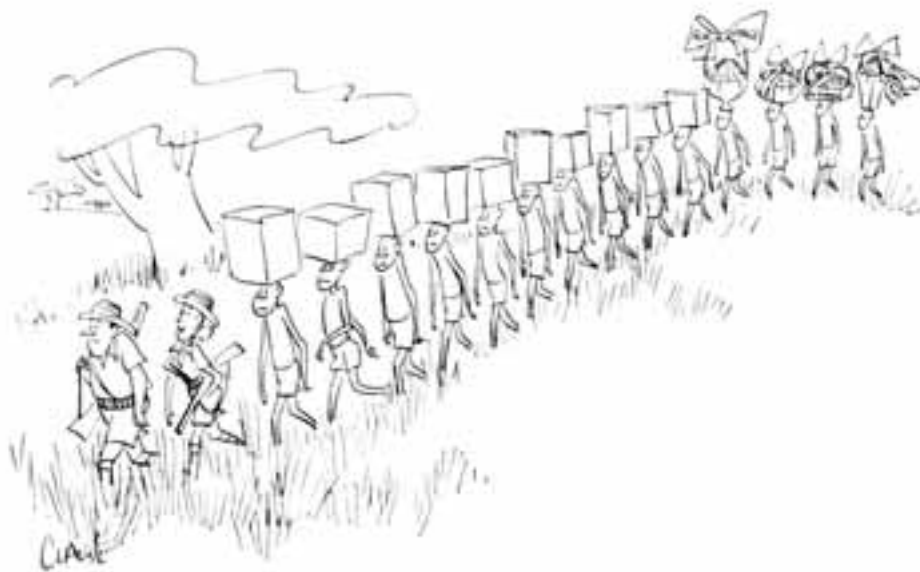


$x^2 - xy - 9y^2 - 2x + 4y \dots$





“The book hinted at a skeleton in the girl’s closet, but in the play they toned that down to a sort of streak of family temperament that threatened to put their marriage on the rocks. In the movie, they played it up again but used a twist ending—the fiancée turned out to be only a stepdaughter, not a real daughter. In the radio version, he was hypersensitive—a struggling young sculptor who throws his half-finished work around. She thought he was touchy because of all her money and her social position, but a psychiatrist friend told her he didn’t want to finish anything, for fear it wouldn’t be any good. Here they’re obviously building up family disapproval of the match.”







*“Demand a test by lie detector. I happen to
know they haven’t got one.”*







"I think I've got his style figured out. He never stops swinging."





“When you say you hate your species, Ronald, do you mean everyone?”



*"I don't mean to complain, dear, but couldn't you
find a baker like the one Mother used to patronize?"*



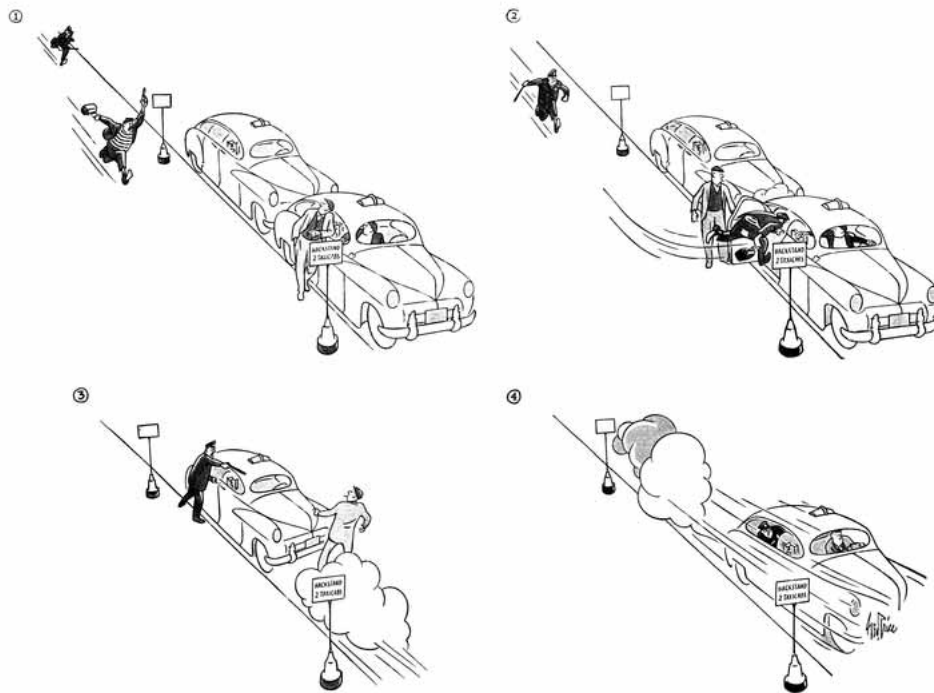


*"With so many men out on penalties, the Beavers
are playing a strictly defensive game."*



“Don’t ever say there are a lot of seats available, or plenty of seats. Just say there are a few seats available.”







"I think you'll find that we've got that kleptomania under control, Mrs. Barclay, but if you should have a little relapse, would you mind picking up a nice desk clock for me?"

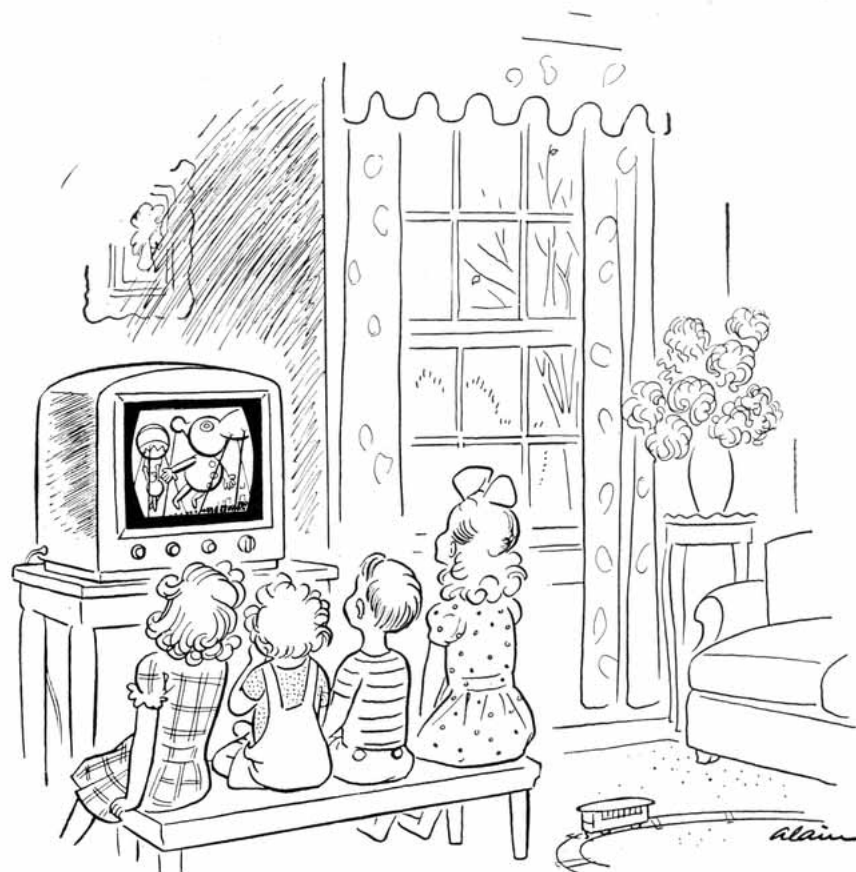




"How about you and me stepping outside?"









"I thought you'd better pass on this, Chief."

1950

1



2



3





*"Well, at least they aren't sitting back waiting
for a handout from the government."*



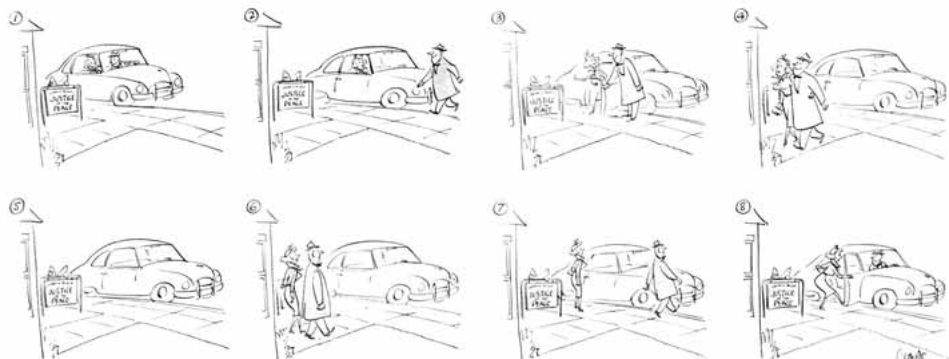
“Really? Why, I’m from Vermont myself.”





"I see a tall, dark, bearded Hindu gentleman."

1950



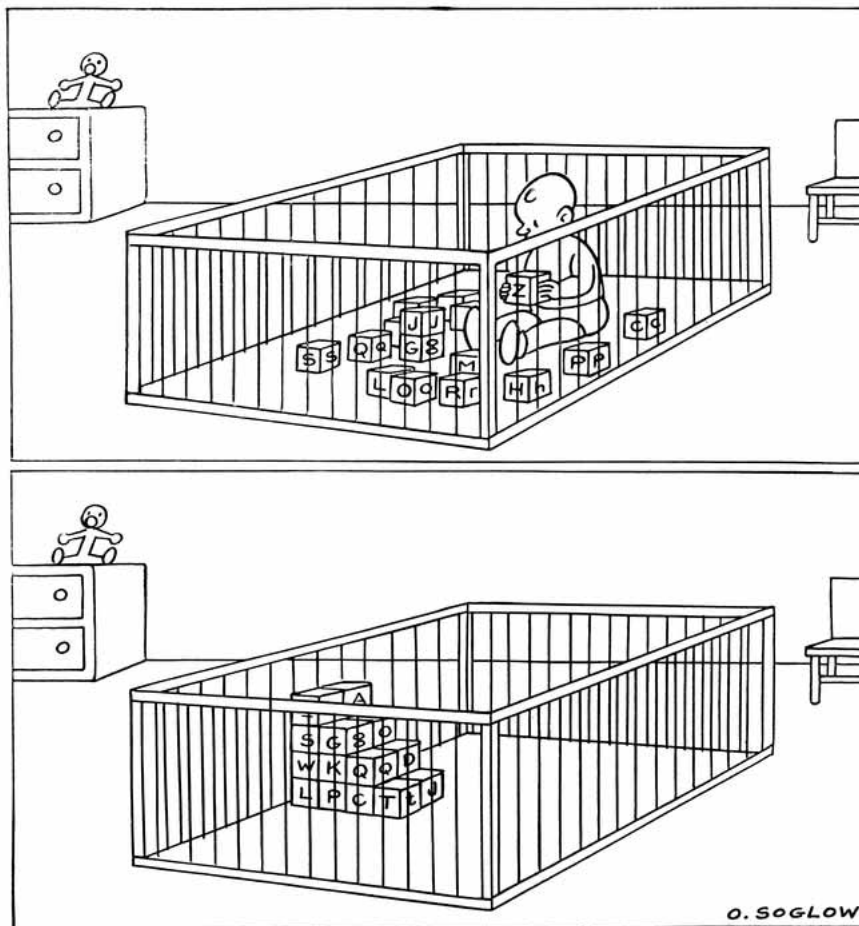


"I wish Miss Holmes would confine herself to 'Three Blind Mice.'"



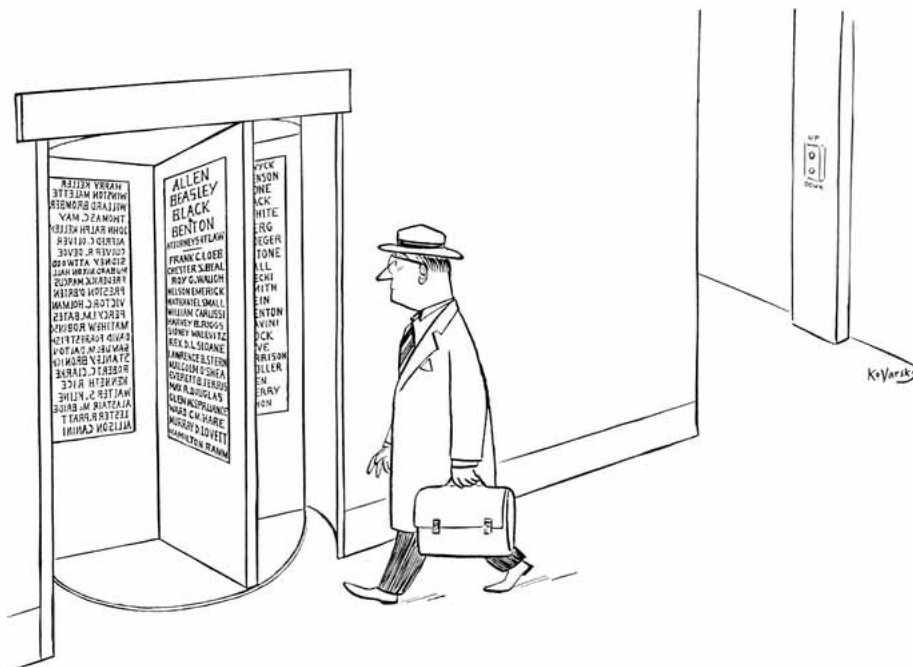


"All right, go! But don't think you can come crawling back to me."





"Of course, angels are always surefire."





“By golly, I think it is getting bigger.”



“As I was saying when we recessed last September . . .”





"All right, Joe, you can knock off."



“On Tuesday, we had increased humidity and intermittent showers. I exclusively predicted this in my broadcast of Monday. On Tuesday, I predicted that a cold front would descend on this area from Canada and that temperatures would drop to the low forties on Wednesday. Again I was one-hundred-percent correct. Thursday was fair and cold, which was no surprise to those who have followed these broadcasts . . .”

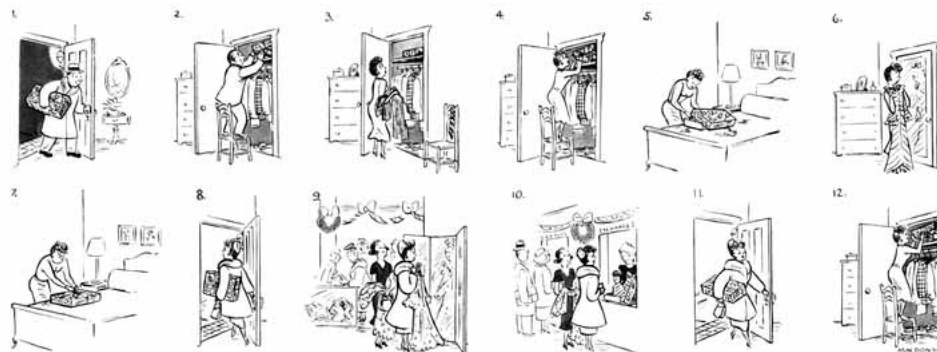




DREAMS OF GLORY
Pearl Diver

William Steig (12/2/1950)

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“Mr. Mitchell! You know you don’t have kitchen privileges.”





NETE CARTOONS OF THE 1950s





"Just wanting to observe the human pageant isn't enough, Walter."



"We seem to keep coming back to jewelry, don't we?"





"Tonight, just for your sake, I'm going to forget my diet."

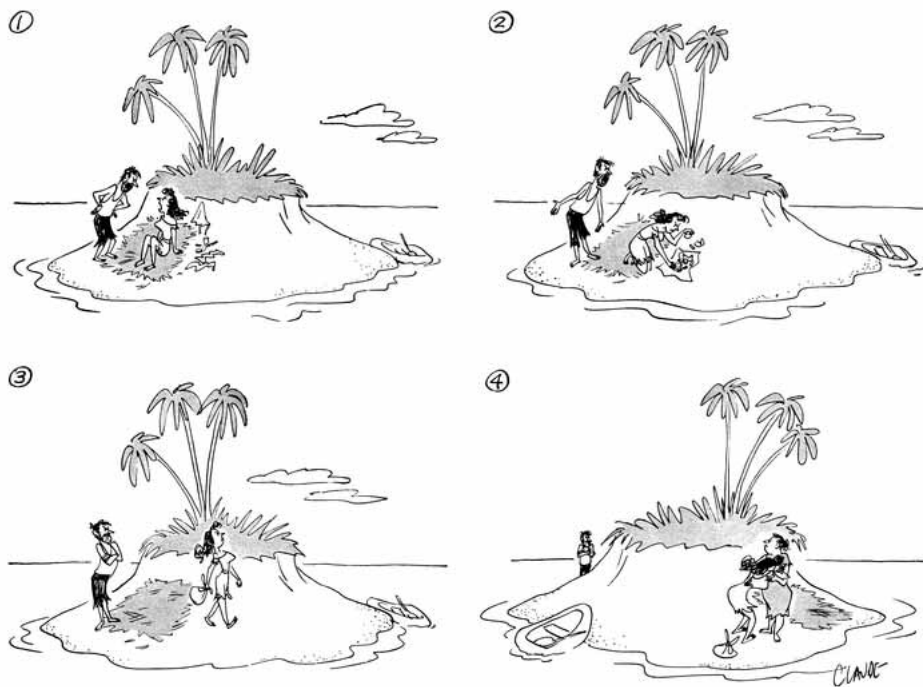


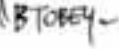


"She can't remember her cousin's daughter's married name."



"Harriet Follansbee! In the flesh!"





“What would you suggest for somebody who wants a mink coat?”



"Don't be ridiculous, man!"





“Well, what’s it going to be, Thompson—Hopalong Cassidy or Troop Nine?”

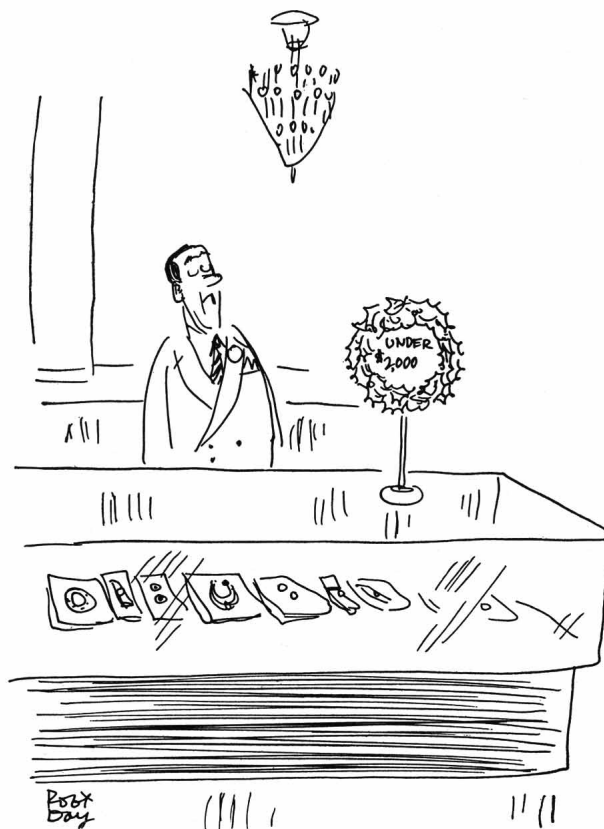


"It's been taken care of."



*“Remember what the doctor said—only while the
Western powers have the floor.”*



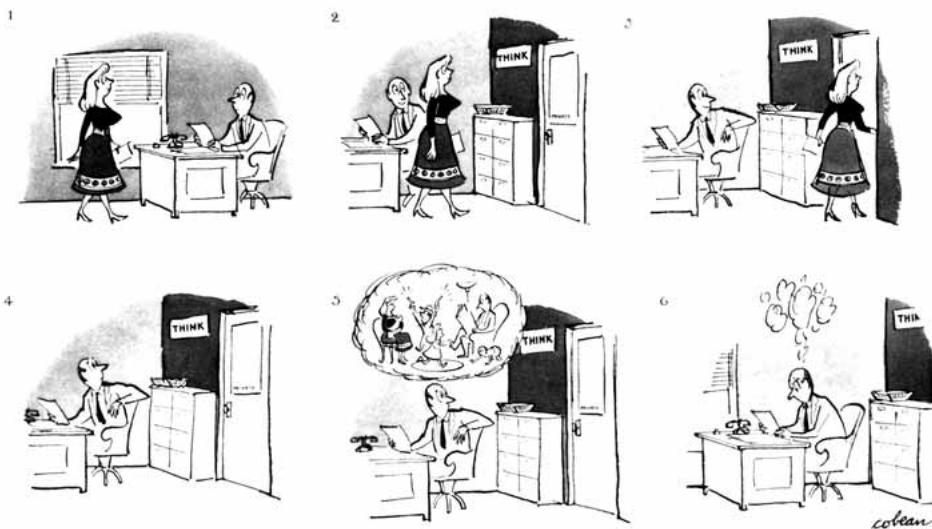


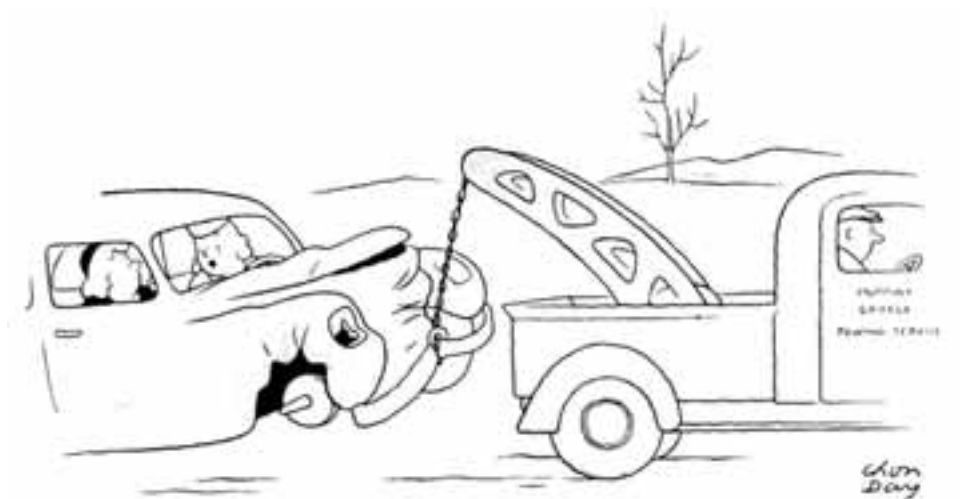


“... and stop that dopey business of putting files in your cakes. It’s giving me a black eye around here.”



"Say, how about us having sort of any office party?"





"It was due for the thousand-mile checkup anyway."



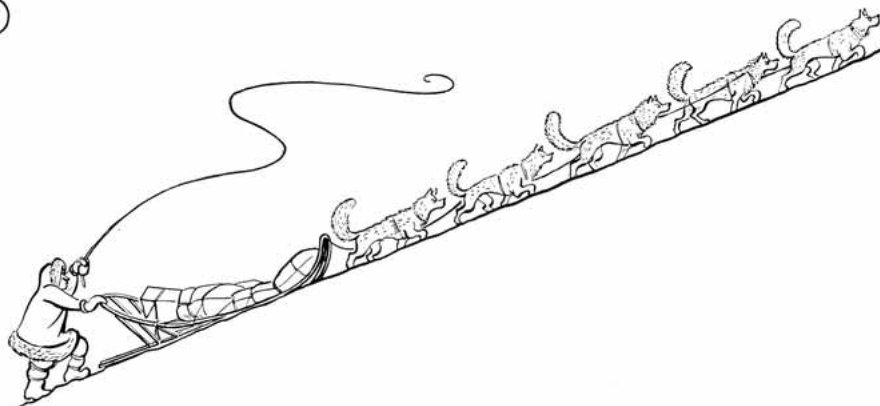


“Who shall I say it is—G-men or T?”

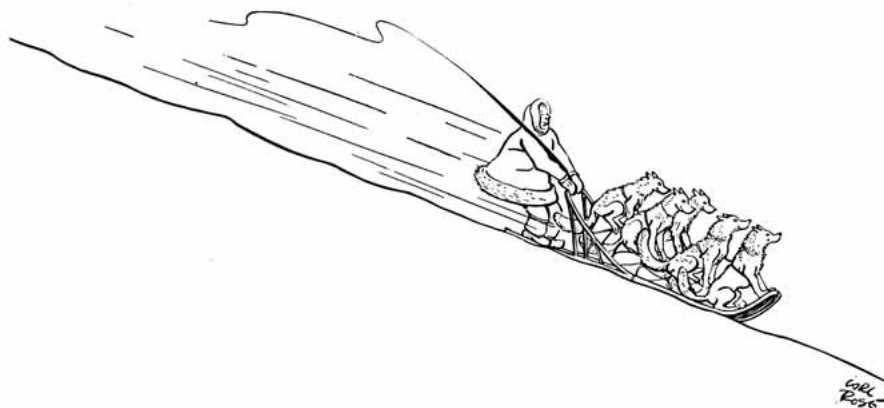


“If I should try to start an argument with you during the course of the evening, I hope you’ll just ignore it.”

①



②





“What do you think I want it for—Radio City?”



"Marge, is it yellow or gray you look like hell in?"





"There's no need for your kitty to be envious. After state and federal taxes and legal and administrative fees, Chessy's share of Aunt Martha's estate came to hardly anything."





"But, Eileen, we splurged last Christmas because heaven only knew where any of us would be this Christmas!"



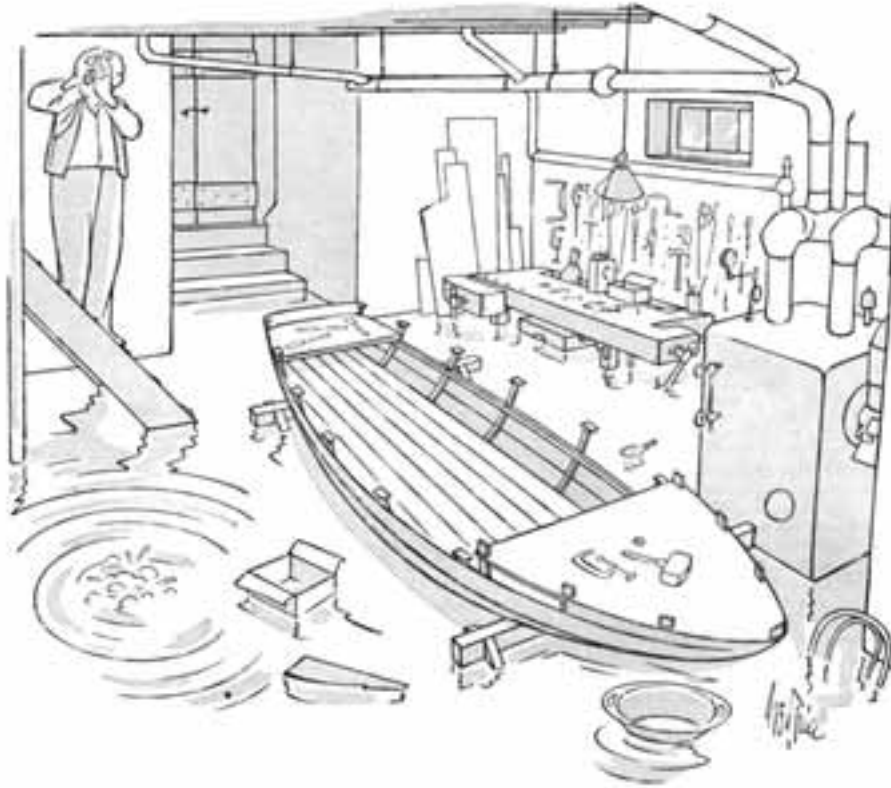


“Curtain going up for the second act! Curtain going—”





"I'll have to hang up now, Ethel—I'm getting hoarse."



*“Mildred! Call the plumber—quick! And bring
down a bottle of champagne.”*





*"... and then you dot them with butter and brown
in a moderate oven for twenty-five minutes."*



*“You couldn’t have been listening. If you’d
been listening, you’d be mad.”*





“... then good old Scrooge, bless his heart, turned to Bob Cratchit and snarled, ‘Let me hear another sound from you and you’ll keep Christmas by losing your situation.’”



"You mean you've been working right here in filing all year!"

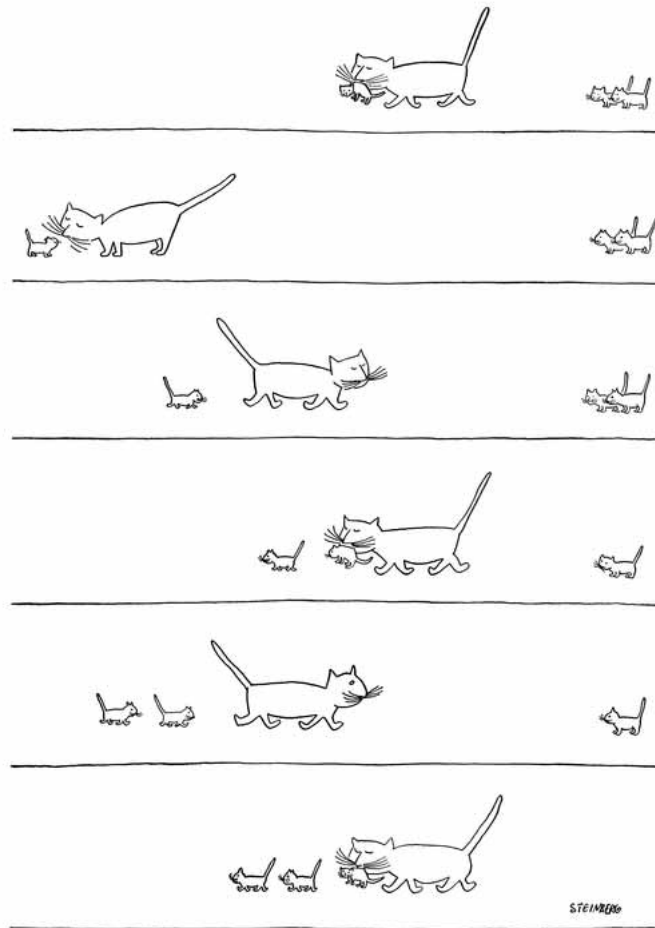






“There you go—getting ashes all over your new smoking jacket!”









*"It's lucky I spent Rud's bonus in advance
this year. He didn't get one."*





“For heavens’ sake, Henry, there’s loads of time. We wouldn’t want them to think we haven’t been to another party first.”



"Point of order, Sir Gladwyn. Dinner's ready."



"Hmm. Looked all right on paper."





“It’s like everything else, I guess—you only learn by doing.”







*“Would it be worth a dime to you
to see my face light up?”*